

WHITE-HEADED MANDARIN.

Nickname of Well-Known New York
Politician Originated with Uncle
Joe Cannon.

"Look at the old, white-headed man," said "Uncle Joe" Cannon one day when he was offended at some-thing Hon. Sereno Payne, of New York, had done. From that day on the title stuck to the distinguished chairman of the ways and means committee, and Mr. Payne is known as the "White-Headed Mandarin."

Mr. Payne is a very earnest and solemn statesman, but is possessed at the same time of the most tantalizing smile that ever drove an opponent crazy. The chairmanship of the ways and means committee makes him the floor leader of the republican side of the house, and when he takes the floor to defend a question or



HON. SERENO PAYNE.
(Chairman of the House Committee on Ways and Means.)

announce a policy, he assumes a smile that simply goads the other side into belittlement.

When not smiling, however, Mr. Payne is one of the most solemn looking men in the house. He is a large man, with a large head, literally, not figuratively. He wears a No. 8 hat. His girth can only be guessed at, it being a secret of his tailor.

He has a slight defect in his hearing, and this has led to a story being told of him, the authorship of which was attributed to ex-Speaker Reed, though the latter never admitted it.

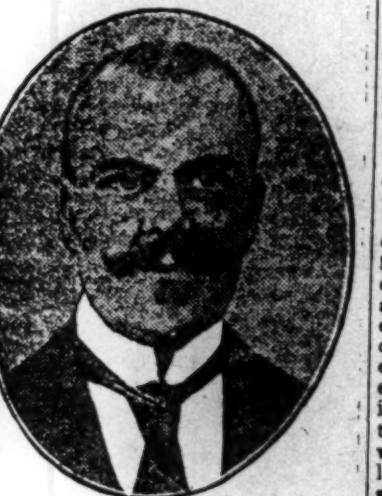
It is said that Mr. Payne was attending a large dinner on one occasion where the guests were not well acquainted with each other, and the host was practically unknown to the guests. Mr. Payne sat in solemn form away down the table, and his sedate appearance suggested to the host that he might be a clergyman, and it would be proper to call on him to say a grace. Looking toward him, the host bowed and said: "Will you kindly oblige us by saying grace?"

Mr. Payne is reported as having replied: "I presume you are addressing me, sir, but I am so hard of hearing that I did not catch your words." There was no grace said at the dinner.

ERNEST VON KOERBER.

Prime Minister of the Austrian Empire and One of the Really Great Men of Europe.

Dr. Ernest von Koerber's fourth year as premier of Austria having begun without any sign of a waning in the remarkable influence which the prime minister exerts both in the Reichsrath and throughout the country, it becomes more apparent than



ERNEST VON KOERBER.
(Premier of Austria and One of the Admirers of the Emperor.)

er what a fortunate chance for the monarchy was that which led to his appointment to his present position. Dr. von Koerber, a government official of some importance, suddenly was summoned by the emperor to become prime minister. Few people, even in Austria, had heard of him. His opportunity came through the failure of several cabinets to carry on affairs in the Reichsrath.

so that the emperor thought it desirable to call a neutral premier to assume the reins of power. The bureau-cratic proved to be a more enlightened minister than either of his predecessors, and the emperor found it desirable to retain him. Dr. von Koerber has shown wonderful adaptability to

WHY THE NEGRO WAS ENFRANCHISED.

The two following letters were originally in the Boston Herald, March 11 and March 26, 1903, respectively, under the titles "Negro Suffrage Defended" and "For Negro Suffrage." After revision, I republish them in the present form for greater ease of distribution and at the request of a number of leading colored citizens of Boston.

I am especially indebted to Mr. Butler R. Wilson, a prominent colored member of the Suffolk Bar of this state, for his examination of Southern legislation with reference to the negro and for other valuable assistance.

RICHARD P. HALLOWELL.
Boston, Mass., May 1, 1903.

To the Editor of the Herald:—
The Herald of March 4 says story idly:

Under the authority of an act of Congress passed March 2, 1867, and supplemented by an act passed March 23, 1867, the male citizens of the State, 21 years of age and upward, of whatever race, color or previous condition, were asked to vote for or against calling a convention for the purpose of framing a constitution and civil government. In October, 1867, a registration of voters showed a total of 127,432, of whom 46,882 were whites and 80,550 were blacks. The vote was taken in the following November. Exactly 2,350 white men voted for and 2,278 against holding a convention; that is, about 90 per cent. of the registered white voters suddenly stayed away from the polls, and, of the remaining 10 per cent., nearly one-half emphasized their hatred of the federal government and of the negro as a citizen by opposing the convention. Of those who voted for it a large number, probably a majority, were "Yankee carpet baggers." Of those who voted against it, undoubtedly every one was a native white man. Most of those who abstained from voting did so for the avowed purpose of defeating the convention, for by the act of Congress under which the vote was taken it was "provided that such convention shall not be held unless a majority of all such registered voters shall have voted on the question of holding such convention." Of the blacks 66,418, or about 83 per cent. of those registered, voted solidly for the convention. Not a single colored vote was recorded against it. Of the delegates chosen, 34 were whites and 63 were blacks; in other words, the 2,350 white men who together with 66,418 colored men called a convention, were accorded over 93 per cent. of the entire delegation. This generous allotment certainly does not suggest any conspiracy to secure negro supremacy.

It is frequently said that the significantly small white vote for the convention was due to the disfranchisement of a large number of men by Congress for their participation in the rebellion. Let us examine this plea. It is true that the act of disfranchisement was very sweeping, but it is also true that every man could have had the full rights of citizenship restored to them at any time by a simple application to Congress. Such applications were frequently made and, so far as I am able to ascertain, not one of them was ever refused. By an amnesty act passed by Congress May 22, 1872, the disabilities of every one were annulled except in the case of a few leaders. At the time when the constitutional convention was called, the number disfranchised in South Carolina was 8,244. Had all these men been registered voters and voted for the convention, the total number of whites in favor of it would have been 10,594 or less than one-fifth of those registered, but it will be admitted that such an assumption is entirely unwarranted, for there is no reason to believe that even a small proportion of them would have sympathized with the negroes and carpet baggers or pursued any course different from that of the overwhelming majority of the native whites who either refused to vote or voted against the convention.*

General Wade Hampton, referring to the mistakes made by the whites, said that "greater than all other errors the legislation ratifying the amendment of the United States Constitution known as Article 13." (This is the great amendment by which forever prohibited in the United States.) Hampton further advised that "every man should register and cast his vote against the convention."—Appleton's Annual American Cyclopaedia, 1867, p. 697.

Hampton became governor in 1876, and subsequently was a United States Senator. The convention was held and a new constitution framed which compares favorably with that of Massachusetts or any other state. It was adopted by a large majority vote at a popular election in April, 1868, all state officers to initiate its operation being elected at the same time. At this election 35,551 did not vote; the minority polled 27,298 votes for the rejection of the new constitution, but they were of no avail against the 70,758 ballots in favor of it, of which it is safe to say 90 per cent. were cast by colored men. The new state officers, most, if not all, of whom were white men, took office July 9, 1868, and the first Legislature assembled on the same day. The Senate consisted of 33 members; 24 of them, including seven Democrats, were white men and only nine negroes. This gave the whites a majority of 15. The House of Representatives consisted of 124 members; 48 of them, including 24 Democrats, were white men and 76 were colored men—a negro majority of 28. On a joint ballot the blacks had a majority of 13.

This differs from those quoted by me in the Herald. I substitute them though they may be inaccurate because in some respects they are more creditable to the white citizens of South Carolina than those originally used. The latter were quoted from Allen's Governor Chamberlain's Administration in South Carolina, pp. 3 and 6. Administration in South Carolina, pp. 3 and 6. Administration in South Carolina, pp. 3 and 6. Administration in South Carolina, pp. 3 and 6.

against it; only 126 whites voted for it. These figures correspond with those given in Appleton's Annual American Cyclopaedia, 1867, pp. 697 to 700, and are probably correct.

Thus ended the first chapter in the history of impartial manhood suffrage in South Carolina. The ballot restored to the whites proved to be a dismal failure for the purposes of reconstruction. Out of a registration of 46,882 only about five per cent. for a constitutional convention. Does this tell the story? On the other hand, the wisdom of negro suffrage was completely vindicated. The first use made of it was to put South Carolina back into the place made vacant when she fired on Fort Sumpter and inaugurated the rebellion. The southern confederacy was destroyed by force of arms in the hands of federal soldiers. The Union was restored by the force of the ballot in the hands of the loyal negro.

BUSINESS TREACHERY

The Jane Mosley Vs. River Queen.
Some Methods that Should be Condemned by the People. Is Gratitude Appreciated?

A few days ago, while talking in front of lawyers row, stood Mr. Zeph Moore, a well known citizen of Wash-



HON. W. B. ALLISON,
Iowa's True Leader.

ington, who has made his way and accumulated some property by fair business dealings. A representative of The Bee, while Moore was talking heard him say that he was visited by a member of the Jane Mosley, Steamboat company a few weeks ago and was asked to make his contract with the River Queen Steamboat company and that his money would be refunded if he would make a contract with the Jane Mosley to carry its excursion down the river. That the River Queen was conducted by white men while the Jane Mosley was managed by colored men.

Mr. Moore deemed the proposition a "business treachery" on the part of the individual and resented the offer as an insult to his business principles. Propositions of similar character were made to others, many of them not accepted, if any. It is a fact that the Jane Mosley Steamboat is officered by what she styles herself, by "colored men" but the entire management of the boat is by white men and the boat is owned by colored men. The coal she burns is mined by white men and brought to the city by white corporations and it is sold to the Mosley by white men. If the Mosley has placarded herself "black" or "colored" it is no more than what all alleged enterprises conducted by the dark skin have done throughout the country, which is making against a class of citizens who were recently emancipated.

The manager of the River Queen is Mr. L. J. Woolen the first Caucasian to ever manage a boat and put one on the river for this same self "placarded" people, after other companies refused to allow them to ride on boats on which other people calling themselves white, were allowed to go. All kinds of Steamboat schemes took their impetus from Mr. Woolen. Also the "self placard" class of individuals. This man has never attempted to deny his identity to get colored trade and neither has he sailed under false colors in white churches, neither has he made misrepresentations to churches to which this self placarded set of far trade. He has always been known and regarded a white man among white and the self placarded set of individuals and if he had children he would not send them to churches attended by the "self placarded" for the purpose of getting their business. The more education some people possess the more foolish their acts are, men in business should deal fairly toward one another. Fair competition is honest and if business is to be secured by misrepresentation and treachery, notwithstanding who the parties are they should be repudiated. These self placarded negroes who are continually crying out about what other people

should do don't own one foot of ground at Glymont or any of the river landing and if the other race should tell this "self placarded" set to find some other river landing or one of their own they would either float the Jane Mosley in the Potomac until it was time to return to Washington, or drift into the Chesapeake Bay. Perhaps they would "placard" one part of the bay or river to wit: This is for the colored people. If these so called intelligent placarded individuals would purchase some land down the Potomac and purchase some mules and plows they could start all the competition that was necessary. Cease this treachery is the advice of The Bee.

FERGUSON-WILLIAMS COLLEGE.

At Abbeville, S. C.

Annual Sermon by Rev. George V. Clark, D. D., Pastor of Plymouth Congregational Church, Charleston.

By Gannett Brown Garnett.

From the Charleston, S. C., Messenger.

After having witnessed the commencement exercises of Atlanta University, my dear old alma-ater, and that of Morris-Brown College, Atlanta, Ga. On June 7th, an ideal Sabbath morning, it was my privilege to hear,

Academic vs. Industrial Education.

How the People are Deceived—Negro Educators in the Hands of the Enemy.

It is a well established fact that education will continue to control the world and without it there is little hope of success. An academic education is what the masses want notwithstanding the industrial idea that is being advanced by the theorists. It is a notorious fact that wherever a scholar fails in the academic department of the public schools he more or less enters the industrial department because he finds that it is easier to educate the hand than the brain. There is just as much trouble given to graduate the industrial pupil and just as much display is made as there is to graduate the pupil that graduates from the academic department. The parents of the children who attend the graduating exercises of the industrial department become elated over the idea that of their children having graduated. It is all a sham. The brain must be educated as well as the hands and this false theory that is being advanced by the alleged educators that industrial education is the best for the pupil is all a subterfuge. The ignorant parents of the pupils who fail in the academic department should open their eyes. They are being fooled. These industrial theorists are the tools of the enemy of higher education. The universal scheme now is to divert the colored citizens attention and persuade those who want an academic education to take an industrial education. Both branches should be learned. If the brain is educated the hands can be used to a better advantage.

Editor Fortune Banquetted.

He Advises the Colored Man to go to Hawaii and the Philippines.

Editor T. Thomas Fortune, of the New York Age was tendered a banquet on last Friday evening at Gray and Costley.

The committee in charge of the affair was Ex-Gov. P. B. S. Pinchback, Justice R. H. Terrill and Recorder J. C. Dancy. Mr. Fortune was welcomed by Mr. Pinchback in a neat little speech and Mr. Fortune responded by advising the American negro to go to Hawaii and the Philippines. He pointed both countries as being lands of honey and gold.

Mr. Terrill acted as toastmaster and introduced those present who responded to toasts suggested by him. Among those present were: T. M. Dent, J. C. Dancy, T. L. Jones, E. M. Hewlett, J. W. Lyons, W. L. Pollard and many others.

A Regret.

She (walking home from church)—
Did you notice that lovely Parisian hat Mrs. Styler was wearing? I could think of nothing else the whole time.

He—No, my dear, can't say I did. To tell you the truth, I was half asleep most of the time.

She—Then you ought to be ashamed to own it. A nice lot of good the service must have done you, I must say.—Ally Sloper.

Principal Conventions to be held in Various Portions of the United States for which Special Rates will be in Effect via Baltimore & Ohio Railroad.

Atlantic City, N. J.—Special Low Rate Excursions June 25th, July 9th and 23rd, August 6th and 20th, and September 3rd.

Annapolis, Md.—National Convention B. Y. P. U. A., July 9-12. Tickets on sale July 6th to 9th, good returning until July 15th, inclusive.

Baltimore, Md.—Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, July 21-23. Tickets on sale July 19th and 20th good returning until July 25th, inclusive.

Baltimore, Md.—Seventy-Ninth Annual Session of the Sovereign Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F., September 21-26. Tickets on sale September 19th, 20th and 21st, good returning until September 28th, inclusive.

Boston, Mass.—National Educational Association, July 6-10. Tickets on sale July 3rd to 6th, good returning until July 12th, inclusive.

Denver, Colo.—Christian Endeavor Society, July 9-13. Tickets on sale July 6th, 7th, and 8th, good returning until August 31st.

Detroit, Mich.—Epworth League International Convention, July 16-19. Tickets on sale July 14th and 15th, good returning until July 20th, inclusive.

San Francisco, Cal.—Grand Army of the Republic, August 17-22. Tickets on sale August 4th to 13th, good returning until October 15th.

Saratoga, N. Y.—Imperial Council, Ancient Arabic Order, Mystic Shrine, July 7-10. Tickets on sale July 6th and 7th, good returning until July 20, inclusive.

Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Hourly Passenger Train Service between Washington and Baltimore.

From New Jersey Ave., and C St., "every hour on the hour," 7:00 a. m. to 8 p. m. Returning, from Baltimore in like manner.

Bay Ridge Season.

Open June 13. Liberal concessions on Sunday Schools, Societies, and Organizations. For dates and terms apply to S. B. Hege, District Passenger Agent, B. & O. R. R. 707 15th St. J.

OLD CARTER WINDMILL.

A Reminder of Revolutionary Times Which is Calculated to Teach a Lesson in Patriotism.

Silas Carter's mill, which was erected in 1832 at what is now known as Windmill Point, on the Canadian shore of Lake Erie, opposite the city of Buffalo, still stands as a reminder of the period when life's duties were more complicated than at present for residents of the middle west. In an interesting sketch of that period the Four-Track News tells of the building of the old mill, and relates something of the experience of its builder.

When the call for volunteers came in 1776 Silas Carter was too young



OLD CARTER WINDMILL.
(Built by an American Patriot Over Seventy Years Ago.)

to carry a musket in the service of his country, but could handle a horse, and to him was granted the privilege of acting as teamster for Gen. Washington. Later on he took up the more exciting duties of a soldier, and served until the end of the war. When the question was settled, he went to Canada and established a home. The ground was fertile enough, but the population was scattering and the nearest mill was a long distance from Carter's farm. For a long time he and his neighbors used hand-mills furnished by the government, but the method was too slow and arduous for Carter, and he persuaded the neighbors to assist him in erecting the mill, after harvesting time, 1832.

The mill has long ceased to be utilized for the grinding of the grain, and its "flings" have long ceased to exist, but the walls still remain as an attraction for visitors, who admire the antique and the picturesque.

WIRELESS TELEPHONY.

German Professor Has Solved the Problem of Conveying Plainly on a Ray of Light.

Prof. Huhmer, of Berlin, working on the lines of Bell's photophone, has brought light telephony to considerable perfection. Bell used a plane mirror, reflecting a beam of light upon a selenium cell in a circuit with a common telephone receiver at the receiving end. The mirror, vibrating to the voice, altered the intensity of the beam playing on the selenium (which alters its electrical resistance under the action of varying light), and thus reproduced the vibrations on the diaphragm of the receiver. This, with important modifications and improvements, is



THE RECEIVING STATION.
(Cut Shows the Selenium Cell and the Parabolic Mirror.)

Huhmer's method. The great merit of his invention is that it is now possible to telephone without wires in the daytime. Other advantages are that messages can be sent more rapidly than at present, that replies to the messages can be sent instantaneously, and that perfect secrecy is insured. The German government has placed \$10,000 at the disposal of the inventor for further experiments.

Huhmer sought to make the Bell system of commercial value, and was aided by two important original discoveries. He found that selenium is sensitive to other than red and yellow rays, and also that by increasing the size of his mirror he could increase the distance at which the message could be audible. During his experiments on the Wannsee, Berlin, the inventor first succeeded



They Say

A man should be the boss of his own office.

Why do people run after title and positions?

If you hold an office no matter what kind it is, you can pass.

It is not well to be conceited, no matter what your position in life may be.

The Post office scandal is a thing of the present.

The Colored American, with its 5000 (?) circulation has had the wind colic for two weeks.

The Bee attends to its own business and never makes faces at other people.

Officer Martin is no doubt a wise man then he used to be.

It is not well to attempt to ingratiate yourself in the estimation of superiors at the expense of your friends.

Commissioner West is a man who intends to treat the negro right.

Why has the color line been drawn in the election of jurors.

Has the color prejudice entered the hall of justice?

Where is the negro to go for protection?

The day will come when justice will reign.

Senator Hanna comes up smiling.

Foraker has the platform and Hanna the governorship.

What is the use of the platform if the other is against you?

Some people imagine that they know it all.

The greatest men in the world are sometimes the weakest.

Nothing is certain until it is made certain.

You should never attempt to do impossibilities.

Think of the men who have died for

There will be but a few delegates of color from the South to the next convention.

And yet their offsprings are discriminated against.

For once in the history of courts no colored citizen has been on the jury.

The colored population of this city is 80 thousands.

There should be more manhood instilled in our schools.

The school Board of Education should be elected by the people.

Think of those things which are great and good.

The democratic party has a fighting chance to win.

The Afro-American Council will meet at Louisville, Ky., and will no doubt resolve to die again by weak measures and weak men.

Postmaster Merritt is the negroes' friend.

Don't allow the wickedness of the world to bother you.

Men are judged by what they do.

How do you like a change in the schools?

You will have more changes soon.

There are to be a few reductions in the supervising principals.

It is not well for men to get the swelled head too soon.

You can always tell when a person is mentally affected.

Sudden elevation is bound to affect you.

Live and be happy.

"GOLDEN RULE" JONES.

Toledo's Famous Mayor Is the Strangest Figure in the Political Life of Our Country.

Samuel M. Jones, who was recently elected mayor of Toledo, O., for the fourth successive term, and has been thrice reelected as an independent against the candidates of both of the great parties, was born in Wales in 1846, and brought to this country by his parents when three years old. He was compelled by the poverty of his family to become a wage earner when a mere child. When 18 years old he entered the oil fields in a newly opened Pennsylvania district; and later became the inventor and manufacturer of an improved oil well appliance. His manufacturing business



HON. SAMUEL M. JONES.
(Mayor of Toledo, O., Who Does Not Believe in Party Rule.)

has been conducted in Toledo, O. He took no part in political life until 1897, when his popularity as an employer led to his nomination as mayor on the republican ticket. As an employer he won the name of "Golden Rule" Jones by his insistence that no other rule was needed in the management of employees, and the same rule has been his watchword in the administration of public affairs. His interpretation of this rule has often alienated the support of good people, but no one has ever questioned his sincerity or kindness of spirit. Nearly all of his political views have grown out of his belief that all the people are essentially equal and entitled to equal consideration. This is at the bottom of his advocacy of the public ownership of monopolies, which, says the Outlook, has marked his administration from the beginning. It is also at the bottom of his hatred of the rule of political machines—a hatred which has led him to denounce all party organization and conduct his last campaign as "the man without a party."

CAROLA OF SAXONY.

Dowager Queen Is the Last Representative of the Famous Swedish House of Wasa.

Traveling incognito in the Riviera just now, going about in deep mourning and avoiding completely the gay society that would be delighted to do her honor, is a handsome woman of 60, who has lately laid aside one crown, who should be the wearer by right of descent of another crown, and who but for the intervention of Russia would have had another crown.

She is Queen Carolina of Saxony, widow of the king whose death some two years ago brought to the throne his brother, chiefly distinguished as the father-in-law of the lately exiled



DOWAGER QUEEN CAROLA.
(Saxon Royal Lady Who Might Have Been the Wearer of Three Crowns.)

Crown Princess Louise of Saxony. It is probably an unhappy thing for Saxony that the charming Queen Carola—or Carola, as she is usually called—never had any children.

She is the last representative of the Swedish royal house of Wasa founded by the great King Gustavus Adolphus, and if the French Gen. Bernadotte had not been thrust upon the Swedish throne by Napoleon, the gracious Carola would doubtless be queen of Sweden to-day. Furthermore her grandmother, Stephanie Beauharnais, was the adopted daughter of Napoleon I. and Princess Carola was the bride picked out for himself by Napoleon III. when he became emperor of the French. Russia, however, wouldn't listen to the idea, and, without having any choice in the affair herself, the beautiful girl was hastily wedded to the crown prince of Saxony, who succeeded to the throne in 1873.

Woman Expert in Woodcraft. A remarkably clever little woman is Miss Emma Kellogg, of Colorado. She wants to be a game warden, and states as her qualifications that she once lassoed a young bear and brought it home alive, has hunted mountain lions, deer and elk, and is well versed in woodcraft.

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claim to be the LOWEST PRICED WHISKEY HOUSE. We retail sell whiskey as low as \$1.10 per gallon, and mind you: distill whiskey—not a concoction of chemicals—but of course it's new and under proof.

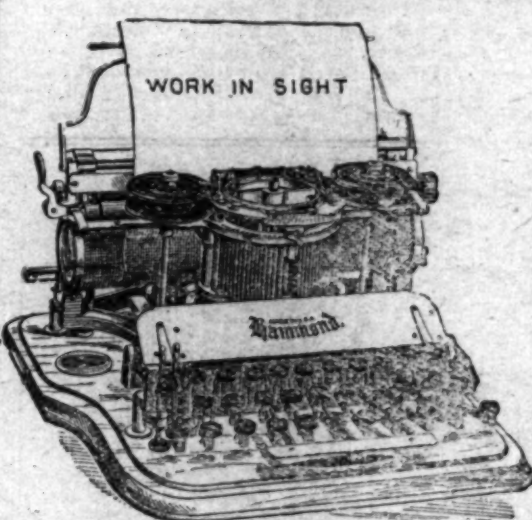
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Method in Her Madness. "What on earth do you mean," her mother asked, "by urging your husband to get one of those outrageously high-priced Panama hats? Are you crazy to encourage such extravagance?"

"I shall want some more hats from time to time myself, mamma dear," the sweet young woman replied, "and he has always kicked so at the prices I pay."

"My darling! You always was such a hand for lookin' ahead. Let me kiss you."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Strained Position. The fellow who wants to hold office is quite a dilemma is found—He can't keep his nose to the grindstone and also his ear to the ground.

—N. Y. Times.

PAUL REVERE'S WATCH.

Timepiece Carried by Bold Bostonian on His Midnight Ride Is Still in Running Order.

The watch which Paul Revere carried on his midnight ride 128 years ago is still a serviceable timepiece, and is owned by Frederick Lincoln Crane, of Malden, Mass. This relic, pronounced by expert antiquarians to be undoubtedly what it is claimed, fell into Mr. Crane's hands something over a year ago by a very interesting chain of circumstances.

Paul Revere left this watch by will to his son, Joseph Revere, who in turn passed it down to Col. Frederick W. Lincoln, of Canton, his nephew, and the grandson of the revolutionary scout. This Col. Lincoln was for many years the head of the Revere Copper com-



PAUL REVERE'S WATCH.
(Valuable Historical Relic and the Man Who Owns It Now.)

pany's work in Canton, the industry, it will be remembered, with which Paul Revere was so long connected.

Frederick W. Lincoln, afterward mayor of Boston, was adopted by Col. Lincoln, and because of this, as well as because he was the patriot Paul's great-grandson, he would have been the natural heir to the watch. Just here, however, an interesting bit of romance came in to divert the relic to the present owner.

Col. Lincoln had in Dr. Phineas Miller Crane, late of East Boston, the father of Mr. Crane, of Malden, a friend as dear to him as Damon was to Pythias.

Often Dr. Crane had admired the Paul Revere watch, and in his love for the timepiece his bride heartily shared. This fact he let drop to Col. Lincoln one day in the course of conversation, proposing, half in jest, that he sell him the watch, to give his fiancée the day she became his wife.

Naturally Col. Lincoln was averse to letting the watch go to one not of the Revere blood, but his friend's request seemed to offer to him an admirable opportunity to set the seal on a friendship which had meant much to them both, as well as to Miss Dwight, so he consented to part with the watch, and it became the property, the day she became Mrs. Crane, of the woman both men wished to please.

The number of the watch, which is in an 18-carat gold case, is 24,650, and that it was well made is demonstrated by the fact that to-day, 128 years after the night it served the owner on his famous ride, it keeps good time.

SUMMONED TO ROME.

American Army Chaplain Convinced Regarding Catholic Affairs in the Philippines.

The interests of the Roman Catholic hierarchy in the Philippine islands are varied and important, and the vatican officials are doing all in their power to



REV. E. J. VATTMANN.
(American Army Chaplain Who Has Just Been Summoned to Rome.)

familiarize themselves with the feelings of the natives and of the American administration in regard to the friars and their vast possessions. The pope himself is taking a deep interest in this matter, and has personally summoned a number of prelates to Rome to supply him with authentic information. Among the most popular churchmen who have been called to the vatican to throw light on the Philippine situation is Rev. Edward J. Vattmann, who is now a guest of the pontiff. Father Vattmann is the senior of the 11 Roman Catholic chaplains in the United States Army, and was formerly stationed with the Fourth infantry at Fort Sheridan, Ill. He has been an army chaplain since 1877, and has served through several campaigns against the Sioux and the war with Spain. During most of this period he has been with the Fourth regiment, and has been especially active in promoting sobriety among the soldiers of the post. He is 62 years of age, was graduated at the University of Paderborn, and came to this country in 1865.

Method in Her Madness. "What on earth do you mean," her mother asked, "by urging your husband to get one of those outrageously high-priced Panama hats? Are you crazy to encourage such extravagance?" "I shall want some more hats from time to time myself, mamma dear," the sweet young woman replied, "and he has always kicked so at the prices I pay."

"My darling! You always was such a hand for lookin' ahead. Let me kiss you."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Strained Position. The fellow who wants to hold office is quite a dilemma is found—He can't keep his nose to the grindstone and also his ear to the ground.

—N. Y. Times.

KEEPING HIS THREAT.

Why Thomas Mannion's Ghost Haunts Old Family Home.

His Will Was Contested by Heirs and for This Reason the Spirit of the Venerable Jerseyman Can Find No Rest.

Strange antics of furniture, mysterious noises and weird appearances in the house owned by William Mannion, near the Muscatcong iron works at Netcong, N. J., have convinced the residents that old Thomas Mannion has kept his threat to haunt his old home in the event of a contest of his will.

The house was occupied for years by Thomas Mannion, an eccentric character, who, it is said, made a fortune by running a "speak easy" in his basement, and who died recently.

Immediately after the burial, says the St. Louis Republic, Mannion's relatives assembled in the old home for the reading of the will. Among other bequests the testator left the upper story to one of his nieces, the lower floor to another and the basement to his son, William. Another son, Michael, was cut off with five dollars. The will was bitterly contested, but finally a compromise was effected, and William became sole owner of the place.

From the day that William took possession of the house until the present, he declares that strange lights have appeared in the windows, loud knocks have been heard on the doors, weird music has been played in the closets, tables have danced around and mirrors, locks and furniture have been smashed into pieces. The impression among many of the residents is that Mannion's ghost pays nightly visits to the old home.

As a result of these strange happenings, William Mannion is a nervous wreck. He still occupies the old homestead, but he fears to be alone. "After the reading of my father's will," Mannion said, in telling of his



SAW A BLACK CLOUD.

experiences, "the mourners went away and I retired early. At midnight I was awakened by the touch of a cold hand on my forehead, and I heard strange noises. They sounded like a tapping on the wall."

"I thought at first it was a mouse, but when they continued I got up and struck a light. As I did so I saw a black cloud ascending from under the table. It circled three times about the room and finally assumed the form of a dog. I called to it, but it paid no heed."

"I was fairly beside myself. The tapping continued. The table danced and the clock stopped. I noticed it was about half-past 12. I called for help, but no one answered. After awhile everything became quiet. I went back to bed, but I could not sleep."

"The next night some friends remained with me. The same occurrences happened. I saw the cloud again and I heard strange voices. My companions heard the voices, but they did not see the cloud. They were very much frightened and left the place. Next morning my nerves were completely unstrung. I determined to move from the old homestead, and in the afternoon I went to live with my cousins in New York."

"While I experienced great relief from the change of scene, I longed to be back in Netcong. Last week I returned. For several nights everything was quiet, but now it is as bad as ever. At midnight on Monday I was awakened by a sound like a pistol shot. It was the breaking of my stove. This was followed by a crash of glass and a vision of a black shadow, which came up through the floor and disappeared through the window. My father often said that he would haunt the place if his will was in any way contested."

Breathless and without either hat or coat, Mannion rushed into the rectory of St. Michael's church, to which he belongs, and told Father McCormick that while he was at supper his cup broke and his bread vanished from the table. He asked the priest to visit the house. Dr. McCormick did so and remained for several hours. Nothing happened during his stay, but immediately after his departure, according to Mannion, the lamps went out, the tables danced, the windows rattled and the cupboard flew open.

A strange fatality seems to rest on the whole Mannion family. Five years ago old Mr. Mannion became blind and his wife a cripple for life. Later on two of their children were drowned, and another was burned to death, while another—a daughter—and her sweetheart were ground to pieces by a train.

TOUGH PROPOSITION.

Training a Bucking Steer Is Called a Harder Task Than Sticking on a Bucking Bronco.

"A bucking bronco," said the reporter, "is generally considered the hardest proposition to ride in this land, but until a man has tackled a bucking steer he has not realized all the possibilities of the gentle art."

"Out in the cow country they have just begun to learn the art, and it is really an art. None of the Wild West shows has yet got hold of the few fellows who have mastered the straddle and seat, and until they do their congresses of rough riders will not be complete."

"You can cinch a horse up until there is little possibility of the saddle slipping, but it can't be done on a steer, for the simple reason that the skin is so much looser and there is no place in which to gather



WHEN THE STEER BUCKS.

up lost motion. The horse has 18 ribs and a steer but 13.

"When the horse bucks, as he does when he is burdened with something he doesn't want to carry, his rider can get a pretty firm bridge at most any place between the crupper and the shoulder. When the steer bucks, as he generally does when he feels a saddle on his back, there is a rolling motion that is for all the world like that of a vessel at sea. The steer pitches with a head and tail movement, while a horse stops his side swings before they range far."

"The steer-riding fad had its start down in Texas, where the animals are wild enough to suit even the most exacting cowpuncher, and it is now being introduced further north. A puncher's playtime is often long enough to give him a chance for such experiments, and some of the more skillful have got it down to a fine point."

"But the hombre who thinks it is an easy task to stick to a wild boy who knows enough to do the grand buck and pitch is down for an experience he will carry in his book of remembrance for a long time."

WALKED IN HIS SLEEP.

Wound Up Midnight Expedition by Leaping from Window and Being Caught on Iron Hook.

Jacob Cugameck, of Manayunk, Pa., aged 12 years, is in a serious condition at St. Timothy's hospital, resulting from injuries received when he jumped from the second-story window of his home during a fit of somnambulism.

Cugameck, Sr., is a butcher, and has his store on the first floor of his home. Young Jacob slept with his mother in the second story front room, directly over the store. She was awakened by her son arising. The latter went to the window and raised it to get some air, his mother thought, as the night was very sultry. Suddenly he began to climb out, and before



A DANGEROUS LEAP.

he could reach him he had made the leap.

In front of the store is a row of heavy iron hooks, used to suspend meat for display. In his fall young Jacob's right leg was caught on one of these hooks, and he hung suspended head downward for a minute or two. This broke his fall, but before assistance came the hook had torn through the flesh and the boy fell to the ground.

Assistance was quickly summoned, and the injured lad hurried to St. Timothy's hospital. Examination showed that his flesh had been horribly torn, and physicians say his condition is serious.

Boers Coming to Texas.

It is estimated that about 10,000 Boers will immigrate to the United States ere the close of next summer. Most of them, it is believed, will settle in Texas.

INDORSED BY BRYAN.

The Nebraska Leader's Presidential Choice Is Justice Clark.

North Carolina Jurist Is More Than a Mere Possibility in the Exciting Race for the Democratic Nomination.

Chief Justice Walter Clark, of Raleigh, N. C., of the supreme court of North Carolina, for whom William J. Bryan expressed a preference among the democratic presidential possibilities, is in his fifty-sixth year. During his 18 years of continuous service on the bench he has gained a wide reputation; he is a scholar, profoundly versed in letters, a fluent and forceful writer and a strong speaker.

Justice Clark was born in Halifax, N. C., August 16, 1846. When only 14 years old he entered the confederate army at the outbreak of the civil war, and was promoted to adjutant of ex-United States Senator Ransom's regiment in the Army of Northern Virginia. He continued his studies in camp and was enabled to enter the senior class of the state university in 1863, and was graduated June 2, 1864, with highest honors in a class with ex-Mayor Van Wyck of New York. The day after his graduation, when only 17 years old, he was elected major of a battalion, and shortly afterward became lieutenant colonel of the famous Seventieth North Carolina regiment. He participated in numerous important engagements and finally surrendered with Johnston's army, May 2, 1865.

Justice Clark studied law at the University of North Carolina, then at Columbian university, Washington, and later in New York city. He was licensed to practice in 1867. He served one term in the legislature and moved to Raleigh in 1873. He was very successful at the bar, having been chief counsel for the



JUSTICE WALTER CLARK.
(Mr. Bryan's Choice for Democratic Presidential Nomination.)

Raleigh & Gaston and the Raleigh & Augusta railroads. In April, 1885, he was appointed by Gov. Seales to the superior court bench, and was later elected by the people. In 1889 he was appointed to the supreme court bench to fill a vacancy, and was elected the following year, leading the ticket. In 1894 he was unanimously re-elected, having been nominated by the democratic convention and endorsed by the populist and republican conventions. He was the only democratic state official elected in North Carolina that year.

Last June he was practically unanimously nominated by the democratic convention for chief justice and defeated his opponent, Judge T. N. Hill, an independent democrat, endorsed by the republican convention, by over 60,000 majority in the November election.

Judge Clark is an indefatigable writer and student. He has been a frequent contributor to Harper's Magazine, the Arena, the North American Review and other publications. During the campaign of 1896 he went to Mexico and personally investigated the monetary condition of that country under the dual standard. He is a staunch advocate of government control of railroads and telegraph.

Judge Clark is a fine linguist. Among his published translations are three volumes from the French of "Constant's Private Memoirs of Napoleon." He edited five volumes of the "Regimental Histories of North Carolina," which were published by the state, and the legislature passed special resolutions thanking him for this work.

Justice Clark is a Methodist, and has represented his church in state and general conferences. In 1881 he was sent as a lay delegate to the Methodist Ecumenical council in London, and while on this mission traveled extensively through Europe. For the past eight years he has been a member of the Federation commission, which is composed of the bishops and other leaders of the church, north and south. He is a profound political student, though his judicial position has precluded his participation in campaigns. In 1896 he was offered the nomination for governor, but preferred to remain on the bench. The same year the North Carolina democratic convention endorsed him for vice president and he received support also from other states at the Chicago convention, when Bryan was named.

In January, 1874, Justice Clark married Miss Susan Washington Graham, only daughter of the late William A. Graham, who was governor of the state, United States senator and secretary of the United States navy. Their family life has been ideal and they have two daughters and five sons. Justice Clark does most of his work in his study at his home and rarely leaves his residence in the evening. He entertains extensively in the winter and is a most agreeable host.

TWO MOSQUITO YARNS.

They Were So Extraordinary That the Third Liar Did Not Dare to Tell His Little Story.

They were telling mosquito stories. They had prevaricated right along, to the amusement of the listeners, and each was about to run out of yarn. Each felt that it was time to get in his best yarn.

"Why, over in Jersey," said the Harlem man, "I was spending the night with a friend near a big swamp. After I crawled in bed I heard a crashing noise near my head, and turned around to find that a mosquito had been perambulating through the hallway, had gotten mad, and had driven his bill through the ceiling into my room. I jumped up, seized a monkey wrench, and bradded the bill on the inside. Then I walked through the side door, seized a shotgun, loaded it with buckshot, fired the whole load into that mosquito, and went to bed again."



HE BRADDED THE BILL.

Later on I heard another noise. Going out to investigate, I ascertained that the mosquito had broken his bill off and had gone out of the house minus a part of his probing apparatus. Three days later I saw that same mosquito eating a chicken it had caught."

"I believe you are a very strict churchman," said the other man, "and, of course, you had to tell the whole truth about that story, but I'll tell you what is a fact. Down in the Florida Everglades there is a mosquito that beats yours. I was fishing on a creek one day when I heard an awful buzzing noise overhead. Looking up, I saw a mosquito flying along with a half-grown colored child under one wing, and a grindstone under the other. Occasionally he would whet his bill on the grindstone and take a bite of the child. To show you that this story is true, I will cross my heart."

The third liar, says the New York Times, had prepared to say something, but he saw the threatening looks on the faces of the crowd and desisted.

WITNESS WAS TOUGH.

Lawyer Tried Hard, But Could Not Extract Much Information from Andrew Anderson.

The lawyer for the defendant was trying to cross-examine a Swede who had been subpoenaed by the other side as a witness in an accident case.

"Now, Anderson, what do you do?" asked the lawyer, according to the New York Times.

"Sank you, but Aw am not vera well."

"I didn't ask you how is your health, but what do you do?"

"Oh, yas. Ow vewrk."

"We know that, but what kind of work do you do?"

"Puddy hard vovrk; it ees puddy hard vewrk."

"Yes, but do you drive a team, or do you work on a railroad, or do you



"AW VEWK IN FACT'RY."

handle a machine, or work in a factory?"

"Oh, yas; Aw vovrk in fact'ry."

"Very good. What kind of a factory?"

"It ees verry big fact'ry."

"Your honor," said the lawyer, addressing the court, "if this keeps on, I think we'll have to have an interpreter." Then he returned to the witness.

"Look here, Anderson, what do you do in that factory—what do you make?" he asked.

"Oh, yas, I un'erstan—yo want to know vat I make in fact'ry, eh?"

"Exactly. Now, tell us what you make."

"Von dollar an' a half a day."

And the interpreter was called in to earn his salt.

MONEY IN TREASURY.

Every Dollar in Gold and Currency Now Being Counted.

Treasurer Roberts Has Corps of Expert Women Going Over the Vast Resources in Uncle Sam's Vaults.

Twenty expert women, assisted by six men, are counting every dollar in gold and currency and every bond in the United States treasury. They are under the watchful eyes of a committee of three heads of divisions appointed by Treasurer Ellis H. Roberts.

Ordinarily an actual count of the money and bonds in the treasury is made only when a new treasurer is appointed. The contents of the government vaults have not been counted since Mr. Roberts took office six years ago and it would not now be done had it not been for the post office scandal. Mr. Roberts decided to see whether or not there has been any crookedness in his department. "It will be a supreme test," he said to a New York World man.

He believes every dollar that should be in the vaults will be found there. If a shortage be found the responsible person will quickly be detected, for so well does the government guard its finances that every dollar can be traced from the time it is printed until it goes out into circulation and from the time it is returned to the treasury for redemption until it is destroyed.

The books show that there is now in the treasury cash and bonds to the value of about \$1,050,000,000. Of this amount \$150,000,000 is silver dollars and these probably will not be counted. It took six months to go over them when they were last counted and Mr. Roberts will be content with a physical count of the silver vaults. He goes on the theory that no one would go to the trouble of carrying off silver with plenty of gold and currency in sight that could just as well be taken. But the silver vaults will be the only



ELLIS H. ROBERTS.
(Treasurer of United States Who Has Charge of Nation's Cash.)

ones that will not be counted down to the last penny.

The count of the bonds held as security for national bank note circulation has been finished. About \$584,000,000 was called for there and they balanced to a cent.

The experts are now at work on the \$403,000,000 reserve fund. This consists of brand new bills, ready to be issued whenever they are called for. They are done up in packages of 1,000 notes, regardless of the denominations. The smartest of the young women can count 12 of these bundles, or 12,000 bills, in a day of five hours. The bills are stiffer and consequently are harder to handle than currency that has been used.

On what is known as a "straight count," involving bills that have been used, but are perfectly clean and whole, some of the most expert young women have counted 20,000 in five hours. The 20 women do practically nothing but count the money. The male assistants give out the bundles and take receipts for them. As they are counted they are done up in packages again and sealed. The girl who counted them puts her initials on the package, and after it has been inspected by the committee in charge it is replaced in the vault. The bundles are returned to the vault in proper order, so they can easily be taken out in rotation, when they are called for.

The counting of the reserve fund will take 30 or 40 days. Then the counters will dig into the gold coin, silver certificates, United States notes, national bank notes received for redemption, the fractional coin and the mixed money held for daily use. The entire count will not be finished for nearly three months.

No Strength in Stimulants.

The idea that alcohol or any other stimulant can ever impart strength must be abandoned, says a writer in The Hospital. A stimulant has a certain effect on the circulation, and this may enable the person who takes it to exert more strength temporarily; but the energy that he uses comes not from the stimulant, but from his own blood and tissue. A similar mistake is made with the administration of a stimulant to relieve a feeling of depression or sinking. An injurious reaction always follows. Alcohol is harmful also in diseases of the kidneys or of the liver, but it seems to be good for diseases of the lungs, and its effect on appetite and digestion may be good when properly employed. When "stimulants" put one to sleep and quiet agitation, they are doing good; when, on the contrary, they raise the pulse-rate, and cause excitement and wakefulness, they are doing harm.

Muscles of Rare Strength.

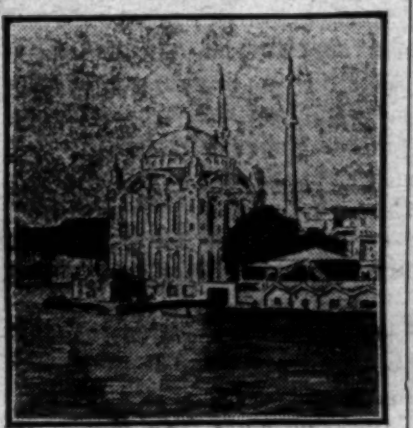
The eight muscles of the human jaw exert a force of about 500 pounds.

FATHER OF FAITHFUL.

A Glimpse of the Sultan of Turkey as He Rides in State to Pay Devotions to Allah.

If you wish for a glimpse, and that but a momentary one, of the sultan of Turkey, then drive to Yildiz kiosk, for the day is Friday, and he goes to the Selamluk, as his fathers did before him. He is enveloped in a cloud of ministers and military guards, who are anxious only, as they press around, to protect him from the faintest whisper or suspicion of any storm outside his palace walls.

To-day the sun is distinctly warm, and wakes up all the color sleeping in a red fez, blue tunic or feather-light cloak of a Turkish woman. The clock on the gate strikes half-past seven, the Mohammedan day begins at sunset—and the pick of the cavalry, infantry and artillery take up positions



MOSQUE ON THE BOSPHORUS.
(One of the Points Occasionally Visited by the Sultan.)

to right and left of the road. A rattle and rush of heavy wheels, and up the hill come 15 or 20 carts filled with sand, which quickly carpets the dirty road. To see this done with such lightning speed makes one wonder whether the sultan knows how filthy and dirty are the streets of his capital. This is the more unlikely, as he only quits his palace twice in the year, and on both occasions this dust-throwing performance takes place along the route to Stamboul, where stands the mosque of San Sofia.

All eyes are now turned toward the palace, says a writer in Golden Penny, for the ladies of the harem are approaching in closed carriages drawn by gray horses. They enter the gates of the enclosure in front of the mosque; the horses are taken out and remain there under the charge of a coal black eunuch taking no further part in the ceremony. Seated in one of the carriages is a fair-haired little girl about five years old—the sultan's only daughter. Just a brief pause and then the bugle sounds, and a tremendous roar goes up from the thousands of troops and people, for his highness has left the palace. On top of the minaret by the mosque a priest leaps over and shouts down a prayer which is answered again by a roar.

We Franks are accommodated in a portion of the palace just opposite the gates, which commands an excellent view of the whole proceedings, as well as the sultan's yacht, the Izzedin, which lies at anchor in the Bosphorus far below. In solemn state and grandeur the royal procession passes. The sultan is dressed in a plain military frock coat, with fez. His four little sons, to all appearances of the same age, mounted on Arab ponies, salute as he passes the gates, the band at the same time striking up the sultan's march, which has a smart, tip-tap air about it. Officers and men alike salute, and the service in the mosque commences.

MADE THE KING LAUGH.

Story Told by Mr. Schwab on Greatness of Men Amused His Royal Entertainer.

A little story on himself was related by Charles M. Schwab, the president of the billion-dollar steel trust, to King Edward, during the millionaire's recent audience with the sovereign.



CHARLES M. SCHWAB.
(President of the Billion-Dollar Steel Combination.)

The story struck the king as particularly amusing and he laughed heartily.

"My colored driver," said Mr. Schwab, "was handing me the reins of the buggy while driving in Pittsburgh one day, when I overheard a poor woman on the sidewalk say to her little daughter:

"That's Mr. Schwab."

"Which one?" queried the child artlessly.

"Since that time, your majesty, I have never been able to help thinking I must be a great man."

Big South African Hotel.

The new nine-story hotel being built in Johannesburg will be the biggest establishment of its kind in South Africa.

WERE TRUE TO CHUM.

Human Nature in the Fierce Wilderness of Maine.

How Two Log Drivers Took Body of Their Dead Comrade Home—Lots of Sand and Devotion in Their Makeup.

James Bell and Daniel Molloy, of Bangor, Me., have proved themselves "true blue" heroes, but they will get no medals—only the heartfelt thanks of poor people, the weeping mother and sisters of John Haggerty, and credit from every lumberman on the Penobscot for having lots of "sand" in their make-up.

It was seven weeks ago that John Francis Haggerty, of Bangor, better known as "Reddy" Haggerty, a first-class log driver, and he went to the far-away Alleghash with 50 others, including some friends from his own town. Five weeks ago Haggerty became sick, having taken cold, and on a recent Sunday he died—some say from typhoid fever, others from pneumonia. No one bothers to find out the details of a woodman's taking off, for that takes time, and while men are plentiful, time is limited. "Hurry the job" is the main idea.

When, after lingering for weeks in a wretched hovel, with no care save what his loyal chums could give him in their rough way, and with never a drop of medicine—when, after untold suffering, poor Haggerty died, the first thing that occurred to the boss of the drive was to dispose of the body, and he ordered it buried then and there, in the wilderness of the Alleghash, where the little mound would soon be lost in the tangle of undergrowth, unmarked and forgotten. The task of thus disposing of the mortal remains of "Reddy" Haggerty fell to his two chief cronies—"Jimmy" Bell and "Danny" Molloy, of Bangor. They were to hurry about it, too, for the drive was making slow progress, and their services were needed every minute to prevent the logs from being hung up.

Bell and Molloy flatly refused to do the bidding of the boss. They knew



WAIST DEEP IN ICY WATER.

that Haggerty's mother would sorrow to the end of her days if the body of her boy were left in the wilderness, and they also felt that the reproaches of all Hancock street, where they lived and were brought up together, would be upon them if they should fail to do what they could to bring the body home. The hovel on the Alleghash where poor Haggerty died, was 200 miles north of Bangor, and there was not even a tote road through the woods to Patten, the nearest settlement. They could see, towering above the mists, the summit of Katahdin, and with that for a guide, they determined to make the attempt to carry the corpse out.

Telling the boss of Lawler's drive that, so far as they were concerned, the logs could stay there and rot, Bell and Molloy placed the body of their dead chum in the bottom of a canoe, and, taking a handful of salt fish and hardtack, they started down the Alleghash. They had not gone far when they found that the canoe was in danger of being dashed to pieces against the rocks that studded the shallow stream, where the current runs a mill-race, and so they got out into the icy water, waist deep, and pushed the canoe, guiding it carefully, for 22 miles. At nightfall Sunday they were so benumbed with cold that they were obliged to halt, and, pulling the canoe up on the bank, they made a big fire.

On Monday they came to a stretch where the water was so quick that one was obliged to care for the canoe while the other carried the body for five miles on his shoulder, struggling over boulders, in rapids and through thorny underbrush. At noon they came to smooth water again, and from there to the journey's end it was merely a question of endurance. They reached Patten in the afternoon, in time to have the body cared for and sent in the evening train to Bangor. They were so much exhausted, that they staggered as they passed through the streets of Patten, and were unable to eat the food set before them. It was an awful experience, even for the wiry, tough-muscled Bangor log drivers.

Having seen the body on its way to Bangor, "Jimmy" Bell and "Danny" Molloy turned back through the wilderness for the Alleghash, sad over the death of their friend "Reddy," but satisfied that they had done all that men could do, and knowing that they need not be ashamed to go back to Bangor and face the neighbors in Hancock street. And in Bangor those who know them say: "Jimmy and Danny's all right!"

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Hawaii or the Philippines.

It will be remembered that the prediction of The Bee three weeks after the appointment of Editor Fortune to investigate Hawaii and the Philippines as suitable places for the American colored man, that he would give glorious accounts of these places and recommend the departure, emigration or expulsion or any old thing to get the colored man out of the United States.

The Bee is not surprised, because it knew just what Mr. Fortune was going to report. Some of the exchanges have suggested Booker Washington governor of the Philippines. He will certainly find the Philippines different from the outcasts. Mr. Fortune no doubt means that the Africans could live in the Philippines. He does not mean the American self-placarded individual. The editor of The Bee had a visit from his distinguished journalistic contemporary last Wednesday June 24th, and he stated to him there in the presence of Rev. J. Anderson Taylor and S. L. Corrothers that his friend Mr. Fortune would recommend Hawaii and the Philippines for the self-placarded citizen. It is to be regretted to see how rapidly an individual can change when he becomes intoxicated by official consideration. The American colored man has been hoodwinked. He is too willing and ready to be persuaded. The white man knows his weakness. There is not one colored official under the administration who will dare to assert his manhood. The prevailing characteristic among them is deceptive diplomacy. The American colored man must migrate. The flag that he fought to uphold must protect him.

Sham Morals.

The attack of Rev. Sterling M. Brown, pastor of Lincoln Memorial Temple Church 11th and R streets northwest, from his pulpit last Sabbath morning on the Metropole club and Stewart's Conservatory of Music Hall was a grave mistake. There are some things that a minister is justifiable in attacking, but a man of Rev. Brown's intelligence to make an unwarrantable attack on two of the best and most promising social institutions in the city will react to his detriment. The Metropole club is a social organization, composed of some of the best educated men in the country and men of high moral standing who establish the club for the entertainment of strangers from other states and cities and for the mutual enjoyment of its local members. There is nothing that goes on in the Metropole club that a child cannot witness or a lady of the most cultured taste would not enjoy. Rev. Brown in his pulpit on last Sabbath that gambling goes on. There is no more gambling going on in this club than in the several churches of this city, because at every fair one can witness gambling by the wholesale.

There are crowds ten to one standing in front of Rev. Brown's church the than can be seen around Metropole club. There is less deception in the Metropole club than there is in the Lincoln Memorial Church and the money that is put in that church by the members of the Metropole club is just the same as other people's money and if reports are true, there will be a falling off the membership of members of the club who belong to and attend his church.

Stewart's Conservatory of Music Hall is the best hall of its class in the city. It is well conducted and whenever an entertainment is given there it closes promptly at 12 o'clock. The crowds are orderly and the most respectable people give socials there. A minister who goes out of his way to attack well conducted in situations cannot have much of the grace of God in his heart.

There are several well conducted and organized clubs in this city among the people and near churches clubs that are conspicuous for the fine buildings, costly furniture and other attractions too numerous to mention, but you never see ministers or hear them taking their text from any one of these clubs.

There are hundreds of things that Rev. Brown can do that will be more beneficial to the people than burdening his congregation with attacks on clubs. No minister is perfect and if we could see ourselves as others see us we would not be so busy in making attacks on places that are harmless in the community. Rev. Brown stated further that the club and hall are injurious to his neighbors.

Rev. Brown is not aware that the neighborhood was ruled by a minister before he went into it. And it is in a better condition today than it has been for many years and that the church was there before he was ordained as a minister of the Gospel.

The Bee regards this as sham morals.

The White Man's Country.

The Afro-American Press held a meeting in Louisville, Ky., on Monday and among other things declared that this was not the white man's country. If America is not the white man's country the Bee would like to know to whom it belongs. The sooner these negro editors get down to business and advise the colored man to get education and property and teach the ignorant the danger in committing rapes upon innocent people the better it will be for the entire race. If this is not the white man's country to whom does it belong? The colored man is not united on anything. Not even on religion. There are two Masonic orders in this city and if you talk about bringing them together you will insult both organizations. The colored brother is divided in church as well as in social entertainments. There are certain colored people who think that they are better than the others. If the white people were to give them all the land in the United States they would fight over it for fear one would get more than the other.

A Mistake.

THE BEE regrets that President Roosevelt does not persuade Mr. Booker T. Washington to accept the offer to go to Africa. That is the place for the gentleman to go, because he is more needed there than he is in this country. The wild Africans are very much in need of industrial education. The lazy African who lies under the coconut tree all day waiting for the monkeys to throw them a few, those in the bamboo bushes would welcome Dr. Washington's new industrial scheme. He would please the British and other white civilized nations if he would take up his residence there. He would be no doubt recognized as king or perhaps he would be made king of one of the tribes or perhaps he might civilize enough Africans to his industrial theory to make himself president of some small republic. President Roosevelt will have one sin to answer for when he is brought before his maker. The Americans who refuse to accept his teachings would have a jubilee at his departure.

It is hoped that Dr. Washington will reconsider his declination and start for Africa at once because he has the unanimous consent of the American people who believe that Africa should be civilized on an industrial basis. By all means Dr. Washington go, and before you decline a similar offer again, instead of consulting the President consult the American colored race for an opinion.

SHAPED HIS DESTINY

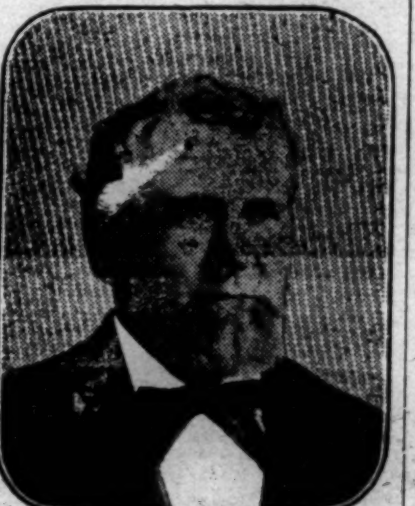
Career of Senator Nelson an Inspiration to Young Men.

Peor Norwegian Boy Who Rose from Deep Poverty and Now Is One of the Great Statesmen of the Hour.

The life of Senator Knute Nelson, of Minnesota, has in it the elements of a purpose novel of twofold intent. The themes, which are closely interwoven, are the powerful influence which the early inspiring of a definite ambition has in shaping a life, and how success is gained despite the most untoward conditions. These points are clearly brought out in a clever little sketch, contributed by Antoinette Van Hoesen to the Cosmopolitan.

A foreign-born American, Knute Nelson came to this country from Norway with his widowed mother when he was less than five years old, and earned his first money selling newspapers upon the streets of Chicago. Later, when he and his mother were settled on a little sandy farm out in Wisconsin, his life was given a definite direction by one Mary Dillon, who taught the district school. Miss Dillon was a cultivated woman who came with her family to this country from Belfast, Ireland, to mend their broken fortunes. She became interested in the little, virile, eager-minded Norwegian boy, and, at stated intervals, invited him to her home. There, for the first time he saw the table-napery in use and a tea-table ornamented with flowers. On one of these occasions, in talking with him of the famous personages of history, Miss Dillon said:

"You, too, may become a distinguished man, Knute. You've a good mind, and all you have to do is to be industrious and persevering. You can't be president, for you were not born in



HON. KNUTE NELSON.
 (Statesman Who Succeeded Despite Most Untoward Conditions.)

this country, but you can be a United States senator." This was long before there was a "New Education," but one of its foundation methods was used by Miss Dillon in thus relating young Nelson's life to the vital facts in the lives of men of success. From this time on he studied them with keen personal interest, seeking to find just how they had achieved. He realized that the first step was to learn more than a country district school taught.

Senator Nelson tells that he journeyed in an ox-cart of home construction, the wheels of which were sections of a big log, to the little village academy from which he graduated. On this cart was a large wooden chest which contained, in addition to his scanty wardrobe, sufficient provision from the farm to last him half the term. He did his own cooking, living as simply as did Daniel when he was in training to stand before Babylon's triumphant king. At this time he bore, without the slightest thought of relinquishing his object, the constant slights and ridicule of his fellow students.

Senator Nelson's personality announces the staying qualities which enabled him to realize the ambition inspired by his first teacher. He walks short, sits tall, and has the sturdiness of those not easily overthrown. His wide, firm mouth closes evenly; his iron-gray hair and beard are cropped to coordinate with the square-turned lines of his head and face; and his ear, which, according to de Maupassant, indicates one's origin far more accurately than any certificate of birth, is sizable, with elaborate, well-defined convolutions.

In a small way he entered the arena of politics shortly after he had finished his academic course, and has filled almost every office in the gift of the people, once or more, up to the one he now occupies. Meanwhile, he found time to serve as a soldier during the civil war, and to become an able lawyer.

The woman who opened the world of books to the senator, and the scarcely less important world of the amenities of life, was a guest at his home while he was a congressman. After her death, among her effects was found, carefully dated and arranged, almost every thing that had been published, up to that time, about him. It is one of the regrets of his life that Miss Dillon, the inspirer of his attainments, did not live to see him a senator.

Fresh air tablets are a preparation discovered by a French scientist. It was while investigating acetylene that he discovered that he could combine certain chemicals into a tablet which, on being dropped into water, dissolved and gave forth pure oxygen. These tablets will be exceedingly useful in a closed carriage, a submarine boat, a mine, or anywhere else where the air has become vitiated.

BATTLE WITH MOSQUITO.

San Jersey Judge Fights Bitter Duel Which Is Without a Peer in History of Chivalry.

Loud war cries and much shedding of blood marked the battle between Recorder Jacob G. Post, of Bloomfield, N. J., and a monster mosquito of the Orange Mountain species. The recorder had held court all day and he slept like a log until shortly after midnight. Then he was awakened by a loud, strident, insistent yell of: "Him-m-m-m!"

So vicious was the slogan, so significant of a raging blood thirst, that the recorder trembled as he awoke, struck a light and began to search for an intruder. He found no one. Then he thought that perhaps some passing late drinker had amused himself by blowing one of the fenshish revolving bicycle whistles. He looked out of the window, but saw no one in the street. As he turned



A FIERCE, WINGED MONSTER.

toward his bed a fierce, winged monster with a long bill like the blade of a swordfish flew at him. It was a robust Orange Mountain petroleum-nourished mosquito, mighty of wing and of a most atrocious disposition.

The recorder smashed at the monster with a heavy cane and missed him. With a yell of delight the thing darted at him again. Once more the recorder made a mighty lunge at his assailant, but again he missed. The bird of prey retreated to a shadowy corner of the room and got ready for another attack. Evidently he was up on baseball tactics, for as the recorder swung a high blow that would have batted him away far beyond Hoboken the creature swooped downward and planted his bill in one of the smaller arteries of the calf of the recorder's right leg.

His honor dropped the stick and with a mighty swat of his right hand laid the monster sprawling on the rug. It measured nearly three inches from tip to tip—the mosquito, not the rug.

The recorder's wound bled so profusely that he sent for Dr. F. G. Shoul, who treated the cut with antiseptic dressing, and after some time succeeded in stopping the flow. The mosquito was the largest ever seen in the neighborhood of Bloomfield.

TWO UNDONE BY BEER.

Prisoners Inform Chicago Justice They Thought That Railroad Company Was Treating.

"It was like this, your honor," said John McNulta to Justice Hennessey of Chicago. "We was goin' past dat car and we sees de door open. We s'posed de company is treatin' and we just takes a case or so of beer. We was drinkin' to de health of de railroad company when along comes dis copper and pinches us."

A policeman from the Englewood station told the court that while on



DISCOVERED BY COPPER.

duty near the Belt-Line railway at Seventy-sixth street he found a refrigerator car with the seals broken and several cases of beer missing. A trail of beer led from the car and he followed it. It led to an empty car, where he discovered McNulta and Henry West rapidly opening bottles and disposing of the contents.

"I like your story very well," said Justice Hennessey to the prisoners, "but I fear I shall have to impose a slight tap on the wrist. It will be \$50 each, which trifling sum I suppose you have about you."

Doctors Have Right of Way.

In the streets of Berlin doctors' carriages have the right of way. Even the emperor's carriage must pause when a doctor's vehicle is about to cross its path.

CUPID'S SLY TRICKS. FORTY BIG AIRSHIPS.

They Bring Joy and Happiness to Many Loving Hearts.

Love Romances in Various Walks of Real Life Are Marked by Facts That Seem Stranger Than Ordinary Fiction.

Cupid certainly works in a most mysterious way his wonders to perform and in the affairs of a young mechanic, named Dwyer, who works in the municipal lighting plant in Detroit, his messenger was a pair of greasy overalls. Dwyer wished to demonstrate to a friend the powerful draft of the big chimney. So he put a pair of old greasy overalls in the door at the bottom of the tall stack. The trousers, so strong is the draft, gracefully sailed up the chimney and out at the top.

Ordinarily the story should have ended here, but in this case it doesn't. It's an old saying "that what goes up must come down," and it was the coming down of the well lubricated overalls that makes this o'er true tale. For in descending the overalls had the extreme bad taste to come down plump on a neatly dressed young woman who was taking an afternoon stroll a block or two away, blissfully unconscious of any draft testing experiments. It is not nice to be struck squarely by a pair of dilapidated overalls and it does not at all improve the appearance of a tailor made walking-suit.

The young woman was righteously indignant and she made inquiries as to where the suddenly bestowed came from. Some boys playing in the street had seen the flight of the overalls and told the young woman their origin. She lodged complaint at the power house and the young mechanic who had made the draft test was summoned to make the amende honorable.

How well he succeeded was demonstrated the other day when he was married to the young woman whom he met under such novel circumstances.

Cupid seems to have no racial prejudices. The latest proof he has given of this was the bringing together as



THE OVERALLS CAME FLYING.

map and wife a Chinaman and a German girl. The groom was Charley Tang and the bride was Miss Dora Wenholz, both of Newark, N. J. Tang conducts a laundry and tea store in Newark, where he is superintendent of the Chinese department of the Centenary Methodist Sunday school. Miss Wenholz was a pretty girl, 22 years old, who, up to the time of her wedding, was studying for a trained nurse in a Brooklyn hospital. Miss Wenholz met Tang at the home of a schoolgirl chum, who is also wedded to a Chinaman. It was a case of love at first sight, but the wedding was postponed several times on account of the objections of the bride's parents. Finally Miss Wenholz decided that it was she who was to marry a Chinaman and not her parents, and that the question really concerned her and not them, so the other night there was a quiet little wedding in a pretty little home in Newark, and now Mr. and Mrs. Tang are receiving the congratulations of their friends.

The much discussed question as to long and short engagements was settled by two young people in Louisville in favor of the latter. Miss Elizabeth Pohlmann met Ferdinand de la Gasse one evening and the next day they were married. M. de la Gasse is a Russian, the descendant of a noble race. He is an educated, much traveled man who went to Alaska several years ago in search of a fortune and found one. He came down to the United States to live and settled in Minneapolis. A few months ago he happened to pick up a matrimonial paper and saw an advertisement signed by Miss Pohlmann. M. de la Gasse wrote to the Louisville girl, and after awhile they exchanged photographs. The Frenchman was so struck by Miss Pohlmann's counterfeited presentment that he at once hurried to Louisville and went immediately to the young woman's house. Miss Pohlmann herself answered his knock and the two met for the first time. It was love at first sight, and the next day the marriage was celebrated, and the two, after a wedding trip, will begin married life in one of the most beautiful homes in Minneapolis.

The Latest Dyspepsia Fad.

The latest fad in the way of a cure for dyspepsia is bread made of sea water, instead of fresh water. A Philadelphia baker makes a specialty of this bread, and the dyspeptics who use it declare that it adds them. The baker gets his sea water from Atlantic City.

All Will Take Part in the Coming Races at Paris.

Contests to Be Presided Over by Santos-Dumont—All Working for the Solution of Secret of Avian Flight.

The airship races which are to take place in Paris during the coming summer will mark an epoch in dirigible ballooning in the world, headed by Santos-Dumont, will gather together in a series of interesting test matches to decide which among their number has come nearest to a correct solution of the secrets of avian flight. Santos-Dumont will launch three new vessels, any one of which, he is convinced, will prove a dangerous rival to those of Tour, the Lebaudys, the Spencers and other well-known aeronauts.

By general desire M. Santos-Dumont is to be the president of these airship races, and he is taking an infinitude of trouble to insure their perfect success. His airship station, the first of the kind, is now well forward in construction, and when completed will be one of the most interesting buildings in the world. The huge barn, as he calls it, is divided into seven sections, or stalls, each capable of housing the biggest airship ever built.

Three of these sections will be occupied by M. Santos-Dumont's own vessels, but the remaining four will be the service of any fellow aeronaut who desires temporary accommodation for his ship. Each section will be furnished with double doors opening outward, and the method which the inventor intends to adopt in releasing the airship is novel and ingenious. Running out from each "stall" will be a single line of rails, some 200 yards long, bearing a substantially built truck. From the stern and bows of the airship strong ropes will connect



M. SANTOS-DUMONT.
 (Brazilian Aeronaut Who Will Preside Over Paris Races.)

the vessel to this truck, which will be held in position by four men.

On the race days the doors will be flung open and each truck with the airship attached, run out and made to "toe the line," so that the vessels will have equal chances of winning. At a given signal the aeronauts will cast off and the fight for the mastery of the air will begin. There will be no crowding, each vessel having plenty of room, so that the chances of a false start will be reduced to a minimum.

It is at these Parisian races that M. Santos-Dumont will compete with M. Lebaudy in the fight for the 100,000-franc prize. M. Lebaudy will sail his famous "Yellow One," a large vessel capable of carrying three people. His opponent, however, intends to try a smaller vessel, and will sail with one assistant only. Both aeronauts are confident of success, and the race is looked forward to as one of the most exciting in the annals of ballooning.

It is not known yet how many airships will take part in these races, but in Paris alone there are at present building, or already built, no fewer than 14 first-class vessels. M. Dumont is now booking entries from all parts of Europe, and he confidently expects that the number of dirigible balloons competing will amount to something not far short of 40.

Among those vessels already entered for the races are the Rose, the biggest airship in the world; La Ville de Paris, a vessel similar in construction and shape to those built by M. Dumont; the famous Firmin Bousson "bottle-shaped" balloon; the General Tour, built by the son of the well known soldier; and the National.

M. Santos-Dumont is also busy superintending the building of what will be the biggest airship in the world, bigger even than the Rose. It is furnished with four wicker baskets, each of which will hold three persons. There are to be three decks and for stability it will not have its equal in the air. At least, that is what the inventor claims for it. The supposition that M. Santos-Dumont would have found some difficulty in persuading the dozen people to trust their lives in the new ship would be but natural, but such is the craving for excitement in these days that he has already received the names of over a hundred volunteers who desire to make the first trip in this monster balloon.

Coal in the United States. T. K. Adams, a mine inspector of Mercer county, Pennsylvania, says that the last lump of coal will be mined in the United States in the year 2052. He said there is about enough coal in the United States to last 700 years at the present rate of consumption, but points out that the demand doubles every 16 years, and should the ratio be continued, the coal will be exhausted within the next 150 years.

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IN FOREIGN CITIES.

One concern in Wurtemberg exports 1,000,000 harmonicas per annum.

Dogs are being regularly slaughtered now for human consumption by butchers in Munich.

Rome is 2,684 years old, Marseilles claims to be 2,500 years old, and Casel, in Prussia, will be 1,000 in 1913.

The mean temperature of St. Petersburg is 14 degrees or 18 degrees of frost. The Neva is usually frozen from October to April.

At the final state examinations for women, which have just been held for the first time in St. Petersburg, 111 candidates have obtained their medical degree.

The "Passion Play" is to be given every Sunday and holiday from June to September at Horitz, Bohemia. It has not previously been performed for five years.

Cigars containing no tobacco and alleged to be harmless were introduced in the Paris markets some time ago. The health authorities have now confiscated them, as they were found to contain ingredients more injurious than tobacco.

An unusual number of serious illnesses and operations, especially for appendicitis, having occurred in ladies of French nobility, a professor of the faculty of medicine was asked the cause. He said: "It is all due to the present fashionable corset, the pressure of which displaces the abdomen and impedes digestion."

Mme. Marcella Sembrich says she does not talk to anyone, not even her husband, on the day of the evening she is to sing. Neither does she eat anything later than 2 p. m. until after the evening performance. She is careful to avoid drafts and never goes outside when the weather is damp or stormy. She is very careful about the quality of her food.

Commanding a Premium. Miss Ann Teek—One of my greatest treasures is a five-cent piece which was given to me brand new from the mint on my fifth birthday. Miss Speitz—I suppose rare old coins like that do become very valuable.—Philadelphia Press.

Walks Paved with Corncocks. A man who has been traveling in Iowa has hit upon an odd use of corncocks. He says: "I made a trip through a big part of Iowa recently, and I found several grain shipping towns that had corncock sidewalks. In spite of what one would think about it, cocks make a pretty good walk. They are a little rough at first but when the cocks become trampled down the walk is smooth."

He Asks in Vain. "How about the rent of this house of yours, Plittor? Doesn't the landlord ask a good deal for it?" Plittor—Yes; he often asks five and six times a month for it.—Tit-Bits.

Good Suggestion. "Yes," said the Giddy Girl Gusher, "when I met Chollie Poodles it was a case of love at first sight." "Too bad; why didn't you take another look?"—Baltimore Herald.

Where They Cease. "They say that marriages are made in Heaven." "I believe it; and I guess the heavenly part about ceases there, too."—Baltimore Herald.

Innocent. "Is this the cracked wheat, Jane?" "I dun know, mum. I ain't looked at it or teched it; an' if it's cracked it wuz cracked afore I come here."—N. Y. Observer.

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A NEW BOOK.

A valuable as well as an interesting work is "Pharaoh's Decision in the action of wrong vs. right" by I. Leonard Henson.

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Price \$1.25.—Agents wanted.—Liberal commission. Write, I. Leonard Henson, 1524—5th St. N. W., Wash., D. C.

Rainfall Spells Prosperity. In parts of Australia, where the average rainfall is not more than ten inches, a square mile of land will support only eight or nine sheep. In Buenos Ayres, the same area, with 34 inches of rain, supports 2,500 sheep.



Several private picnics today.

Miss Lucy Shaw who has been quite sick is able to be out again.

Mrs. Mamie Adams will leave in a few days for Pittsburg, Pa.

Mr. Charlie Francis of Baltimore paid a flying visit to the city last Sunday.

Mrs. Furby of Baltimore was in the city Sunday the guest of Miss Ida Countee.

Mr. S. P. Mitchell of the National Industrial Council arrived in the city on Tuesday from Portsmouth, Va.

The Native Washingtonians held a meeting at the residence of Miss Effie Middleton on last Monday evening.

Miss Helen Parker will leave the city in a few days to spend her vacation in New York and Boston.

Mrs. Bertie B. Lewis and her sister Miss Mabel Brooks returned from Wilmington, Del., last Wednesday.

Mr. Andrew Payne is quite ill at his home in Pierce Place, N. W. His many friends wish him a speedy recovery.

Mrs. Mary Webster and little son Constance left the city Monday morning for Manassas, Va., to spend the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Moses Anderson have issued invitations to the marriage of their daughter Miss Nannie Francis to Mr. Clarence M. Lewis, Wednesday evening July 8th at 8 o'clock at the residence of the prospective brides sister Mrs. Annie Milton, 206 O street N. W. Reception from 5 to 10 o'clock.

Misses Lula S. Chase and E. F. G. Merritt will leave the city today for Boston, Mass., to be gone until September.

Miss Rebecca Guy and Mr. Nathaniel Guy will spend the summer at Highland Beach near Bay Ridge.

Miss Emma Lewis left for Boston, Mass., yesterday. She will attend the meeting of the National Educational Association. She will be absent until September.

Science Guards Antiquity.

In consequence of the construction of the great Assuan dam on the Nile, 600 miles above Cairo, the famous temples on the island of Philae are partially submerged when the reservoir is full of water. But the civilized world would not willingly see these magnificent relics of antiquity destroyed, and accordingly an elaborate system of underpinning the buildings was adopted. Some of the colonnades and temples were found to be resting on fractured stone beams, broken by subsidence of the soil. Heavy steel girders, inclosed with rubble masonry and mortar, which protect them from corrosion, were placed under the broken foundations, and the masonry was carried down to bed rock beneath. The work was done in the face of considerable danger, but without accident.—Youth's Companion.

Most Deadly Disease.

Pneumonia (lung fever) having become of late years the most deadly disease at all ages, general intelligence in regard to its cause and what may be done to avoid it is desirable. The disease depends upon a specific vegetable organism, which, being at all times present in thickly populated districts, grows rapidly in the air passages of the individual if his vitality is suddenly depressed. In these particulars the bacillus of pneumonia resembles that of consumption, but its multiplication is much more rapid and the poisoning from its excretions much more acute. The danger of pneumonia may be lessened by keeping the air passages clear of mucus, by avoiding chill and fatigue, by good ventilation and absence from crowded and overheated rooms.—Medical Journal.

Parson's Joke.

"De older er man gits," says the colored parson, "de harder it am ter pull de wool ober his eyes."

"How does yo' all account foh dat, parson?" asked Deacon Flatfoot.

"Ah accounts foh it on de groun' dat de older er man gits de less wool he have," answered the parson with a grin that would have frightened a chicken out of its wits.—Chicago Daily News.

The Head Was Here.

"Yes, he proposed," Miss Passany continued, blushing, "and when papa came into the room he found me in Mr. Huggins' arms."

"Ah, now I see," exclaimed Miss Speitz. "I wondered what your father meant to-day when I heard him telling my father that Mr. Huggins had an old head on young shoulders."—Philadelphia Press.

Cut Out for the Navy.

A sailor belonging to one of his majesty's ships returned home rather unexpectedly.

"Why, what's up, Jack?" asked his old father when he saw him.

"Had to put back; too rough, dad," said the par, jocularly.

"Too rough? Well, that's yer modern navy, is it, with yer quick-firers and torpedo-catchers! Too rough, eh? Why, Jack, me boy, I 'members when I was in the old Grampus we was in a gale, and it did blow! Well, it blowed so hard, the skipper gave orders to cut away the mast, and no sooner did the carpenter appear on deck than the wind blowed the teeth clean hout of 'is saw."

"That's nothing," said Jack. "Yesterday the wind happened to veer round and caught our guns end on," and it blowed the breeches clean out of all of 'em."

"Jack, me boy," answered the old man, "give us yer 'and; ye was cut hout for the navy, I see, and I'm right proud of ye!"—London Tit-Bits.

Adventures of a Gunboat.

A curious and interesting bit of naval history ends with the sale of the old United States gunboat Monocacy, on the Asiatic station. The vessel, a side-wheel "double-ender," was sent to eastern waters in 1865 because of her light draft. With her four big smoothbores, and two rifled muzzle-loaders she did great service in the war on Korean pirates in 1871. The next year she stuck fast in the mud of the Yangtze river, and remained there 28 years. Then in 1900, during the Boxer outbreak, she was hauled out and refitted, and although an object of amusement to foreign naval officers, again proved her worth; for her light draft enabled her to do work impossible to the foreign fleet. Monocacy is a title which should not be forgotten. It ought to descend to a son, or rather, let us say, to a daughter, since the Salto law does not apply in the navy.—Youth's Companion.

Honest But Tactful.

In a little New Hampshire town there is a fruit store the presiding genius of which has a gift of tactful and polite speech which would grace a court.

"Have you any good oranges this morning?" asked a customer. "Are these juicy?"

"Well, ma'am, as to that I couldn't say cert'nly," replied the little woman, with an engaging smile. "They're juicier than some, I know, but I make no doubt they'll bear a little squeezing before you have the best of them."

"And these apples," said the customer, "now are these sweet, Mrs. Molloy?"

"Well, now, when you're speaking of those apples, ma'am," said the proprietress of the store, with another disarming smile, "they're what I should call just enough sweet to be a pleasant tart, ma'am."—Youth's Companion.

Nations That Eat Most.

Among modern nations the greatest eaters are the English, Germans, French and Americans—the ruling people of our civilization. The diet of the Spaniards and the Italians is notably less substantial than that of the English and Germans, just as their brains are less active and original. The Americans are, on the average, the greatest eaters in the world. Said Carlisle to Emerson: "The best thing I know of that country is, that in it a man can have meat for his labor."—Boston Journal.

A Gentle Hint.

He had taken the curtain lecture meekly, but at the conclusion he remarked, casually:

"Now, there's the case of that woman who was accidentally pushed under water while she was in bathing."

"What of her?" his wife demanded.

"Why, if she had learned to keep her mouth shut," he answered, brutally, "she wouldn't have drowned before help reached her."—Chicago Post.

First Needle in England.

The first needle used in England was made in Queen Mary's reign by a negro, who unfortunately died before imparting the secret to any one. In the reign of Queen Elizabeth the art of needle making was rediscovered by a German, who imparted it to an Englishman.—Home Notes.

Fully Confirmed.

Bragsby—I tell you I'm overworking. I am turning out an awful lot of work just now.

Nocker—That's just exactly the word your employer used in describing your present work.—Baltimore American.

Real Starvation Wages.

In Galicia, Austria Poland, the farm hands are starving on a pittance of from three to 16 cents a day. It is not wonderful that some of them have given up farming and are striving to make a living as bandits.

Sports in Lancashire.

Among the items on a programme which has just been found of some Lancashire "sports" held in 1819 were "bull-baiting," "apple-dumpling-eating" and a "ladies and gentlemen's smoking match."—Chicago Chronicle.

HERE'S A LITTLE



Pointer for You

By Miss May Clematis.

Girls should learn how to protect themselves.

Annie. If you act properly you will be protected.

Alice. Do not allow your male company to act too free in your company.

Nora. Too much familiarity often results in separation.

Lucinda. You cannot help from succeeding, because you know how to act.

Dina. Do not speak ill of any one it shows that you are either jealous or vicious.

Ella. Flashy dressing betrays your birth. It directs vulgar attention to you.

Ivy. If you will take the advice of your mother you will hardly go astray.

Tilly. Your dancing school should be select. You cannot afford to be careless. Select them if you want to succeed.

M. M. You should remember that a girl must have good qualities if she wants to be admired. To succeed in life you must be able to be an up-to-date house woman. You must have more qualities than one. Do not marry if you know nothing about house work.

I. M. Do not imagine that fine dresses will carry you through the world. They may assist you in getting through but you should have other qualities.

L. T. Be truthful by all means, because you will command respect from your associates.

A. T. Nothing is more lovely in a girl than to see her respect herself.

R. H. Long courtships are dangerous and if you will consult observation you will be convinced.

Nella. You cannot hope to be respected if you do not respect yourself. Do not even show too much anxiety in anything. Be slow to come to a conclusion. Always weigh well what you say or do.

Sadie. It is wrong to dislike one because others do. Be certain that you are convinced of the truthfulness of the statement before you decide. Some girls are very childish and will believe anything that is said to them.

E. O. First be convinced whether you are to be benefited before you decide. It is useless to do an act if it is to your detriment.

Roda. Now that your school days have come to a close, put your time to some useful occupation. Work is honorable no matter what kind it is.

L. E. You are going away for the summer. You want to know what is best to do. It is better for you to go to some quiet country place and rest up. You cannot afford to participate in the gaieties of life if you expect to resume school work in the fall. Your health will not permit you. Take a good rest.

Etta. You may be all you say, but you have a poor way of showing it. You should not do what you do not desire others to do. Set the example and then if it is not followed you should act.

Do not talk too much.

Be careful what you say about those you know.

Say nothing that you cannot substantiate.

If speaking well of those you do not like will not effect you but help you, do so.

Your sister is a good companion for you. They cannot often agree, it is true.

Do not marry too young and do not marry at all if you cannot better your condition. Marry for better or for worse belongs to the old generation. New ages call for new and better things.

Do not marry because others do or because for the sake of marrying. The results are bad.

If you are doing well, don't attempt anything else if you cannot improve the situation.

Let your conversation be of a high moral character, and then you will have no cause to insult any one.

Don't go to saloons and participate in anything that will reflect on your morals.

Girls are talked about because they are careless.

A girl that will suspicion her companion should be careful herself unless she is suspicious.

It is bad to talk about another girl because you don't like her.

Don't imagine that a girl is thinking more of herself than other people think of her because she respects herself.

Don't be so foolish to believe everything a person says to you or tell you it is best to weigh all that is told to you before you come to a conclusion.

Flattery is the characteristic of a deceptive heart and mind.

Be careful and don't allow others to play upon your weakness.

One may speak well of you or to you without deception.

Girls who have articles for this column are requested to send them by Wednesday of each week. The effort of the Editor of this column is to please and not to displease, merely to give hint to girls.

A REAL BOY WONDER

Four-Year-Old Telegraph Operator Out in Oklahoma.

Went to Work When He Was Two, Says His Father—Now He Has Fun on the Wires with Other Operators.

There is a child at Watonga, Okla., that makes the conventional prodigy seem ordinary. Compared with this boy wonder the precocious youngsters who whistle patriotic songs at three and play dance music on the piano six months later, are backward. In Watonga no mother who has heard of Glenn B. Peck says anything about her own four-year-old who may receive four prayers or the multiplication table through the wires. Glenn is the up-to-date child wonder, he is a born telegrapher. He has been a telegrapher about two years, having taken up the work when he was two years of age. This is what Glenn's father, agent for the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific railway at Watonga, says about the young lightning jerker:

"Glenn was four years old the 23d of last January. I am an old telegrapher, having worked at telegraphing for the last 12 years. Glenn's mother has worked as telegrapher for the last eight years, and is at present employed by the Rock Island company.

"Glenn began to learn telegraphy at the age of two years. The first time we noticed it was when central office was beating 'time' at noon. He was playing in the office and ran into another room calling to his mother that Herington was giving 'time.' Always after he was able to tell when 'time' was given and eagerly watched for it. He kept right at it and frequently he would call out some word he heard on the wire, and all this time, understand, he had not learned the Morse alphabet. We had never as yet taught him to 'send' nor had we the slightest idea that he could do so, but one day he climbed on the telegraph table and began to operate.

"A. T. Nothing is more lovely in a girl than to see her respect herself. R. H. Long courtships are dangerous and if you will consult observation you will be convinced.

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GIRLS IN FISTIC DUEL.

They Were Rivals in Love and the Man They Both Adored Acted as the Referee.

To settle their rival claims to the affections of a man, two Evanston young women, Jeannette Smith and Minnie Walsh, engaged in a fistic duel in a fashionable section of the suburb a few nights ago. The details of the fight, as they came to the Evanston police, are thus reported by the Chicago Inter Ocean:

In the affaire d'honneur the two blackened each other's eyes and exchanged uppercuts, hooks, and swings in true pugilistic style, while women friends of the principals and Robert



A WELL-DIRECTED BLOW.

Oldgren, the sweetheart in the case, stood by and applauded. The latter, acting as referee, was compelled to count one of the participants out after she had been knocked down and to award the decision to her vanquisher.

According to information given the police, the encounter took place either last Monday or Tuesday night in a vacant lot at the corner of Oak avenue and Dempster street, a very fashionable residence section of the town. In a ring marked off in typical prize-fight style, it is said Miss Smith and Miss Walsh pommelled each other in a scientific, but none the less effective, manner. Both, according to the report, were badly bruised and winded by their active exertions.

Two other young women, Alice Kram and Rose Blakeley, acted as seconds, the former supporting Miss Smith and the latter Miss Walsh. When the Smith girl was put out by a well-directed blow from her opponent, she was assisted home by her second.

The two girls have been rivals for the attentions of Oldgren, it is said, for over a year. They met on the street while one of the pair was in the company of Oldgren. Words followed, and the challenge to the fistic duel ensued.

HIS HONOR SURPRISED.

Chicago Justice Startled at Seeing Young Woman Who Had Swindled Him in Court.

According to the Chicago Chronicle Justice Mahoney, of that city, lost faith in pretty girls the other morning. When the case of Flossie Kennedy, charged with attempting to swindle a physician in Buena Park, was called the magistrate looked at the prisoner and gave evidence of surprise.

"I believe we have met before. Have we not?"

"Perhaps," answered the girl, "but I don't recall the meeting."

"Didn't I once give you car fare?" She smiled and replied: "A good



HE ADDED FIFTY CENTS.

many people have done that. Maybe you were one of them."

"I guess some one else would better try this case," added the magistrate. "I might be too severe upon her."

Miss Kennedy is supposed to be the woman who victimized many people on the North side by telling them she had lost her purse and then asking for car fare. She admitted to Justice Johnson, to whose court the case was transferred, that she sometimes did that sort of thing, and she was fined \$50 and costs.

One of her victims was Justice Mahoney. She told him the story several months ago of how she was robbed and he gave her \$1.50. Then he added 50 cents when he saw that she was well dressed and apparently well bred. They never met again until the other morning. Then the girl made no effort to return the money.

HOW TO MAKE LOVE.

Now Taught as a Course in the University of Michigan.

Thrilling Scenes of Passion Enacted by the Young Men Who Attend Prof. Trueblood's Interesting Morning Lectures.

The University of Michigan has added a new course to its curriculum, one that may best be styled a course in love-making. Prof. Trueblood is the inventor of the novel scheme, and his course, which has been hitherto shunned as one of the toughest at the university, now seems likely to become the most popular study on the campus.

Ever since the spring vacation expired Prof. Trueblood has been trying different methods of exciting interest in his class, in order to reduce the ranks of the absentees from classes who had spring fever. Early this month he hit upon the successful plan, and now the many visitors who attend his classes are the spectators of thrilling love scenes. Fifty times a day, says the Chicago Tribune, Prof. Trueblood is forced to kneel before some maiden and show his pupils the right way to declare their devotion to their sweethearts.

"Put more life into your plea," he says; "why, you don't show a trace of passion."

Then the awe-inspired student watches his professor show how he used to do it, and then gets down again to rave and entreat the subject to be his alone. Each budding orator takes his place before a blushing maid, and no matter how smoothly the pair may have progressed in private, the professor finds some fault with the public demonstration.

"No, kneel on both knees—now hold her hand, it impresses her more—so," and the old professor again kneels and goes through it all over again.

First steps up the bashful student who simpers, blushes and stammers while he talks.

"Please, miss," he will say, "I love you dearly; will you marry me?" For it is ten to one that he has enjoyed himself so much laughing at his predecessors that he has failed to observe



"WILL YOU MARRY ME?"

even what Prof. Trueblood considers the proper form.

"O, my," the professor breaks out, "the little you know about this business is astonishing."

"Now, you wouldn't accept him if he couldn't do better than that, would you, Miss—?"

"Look, now. I'm tired of your not paying closer attention. Get on your knees, gracefully; like this, you see."

"Reach over and grasp her hand with both of yours—both, mind; then make your proposal, but make it as a man, not as if you didn't half mean it."

"Raise your voice."

"Speak with passion."

"If your subject doesn't suit I will give you another."

"I did think men ought to be taught to propose, but I didn't know they were all as ignorant as you seem to be."

Again the poor professor is obliged to get down on his sore knees and pour out another plea for the maiden's hand. Then, at the end of the hour, the class passes out, only to make room for more of the orators, who must be shown.

Prof. Trueblood thinks he has to do more than his share of the work, but in spite of that he thinks he will be well repaid if he is able to smooth the road to success for many of his pupils.

"I don't think it is fair for him to make the boys in the class do all the work," said one student. "I wish he would make the girls try it once in a while."

Prof. Trueblood addresses few remarks of correction to the girls in their parts. He says he really doesn't know the best way for them to do. They must learn by the experience he is giving them.

Paris Club of Silence.

A "Club of Silence" meets daily in Paris. The members are all deaf mutes, and so are the attendants. Without a sound various orders are given, and the servants move as silently as specters. The president of this club could speak up to his twenty-seventh year. Then he had his tongue cut out by some Indians he was fighting in Montana.

Electrocution of Cats.

Cats are scarce in Winchester, Mass. The superintendent of the state fowl hatchery, finding that the animals wrought great havoc among his poultry, fixed up wires, and at night ran a powerful electric current through them. During the past two years over 100 cats have been electrocuted.

-Hair Restorer

All who are desirous of having a beautiful suit of hair, or if your hair is falling out, you should get a bottle of Hairline, better known as the Renowned Hair Restorer Oriental Complexion Cream, so cures all skin diseases and makes the skin like velvet. Price, 25c to 75c per bottle.

Treatment of the Skin and Scalp.

STRAIGHTENING A SPECIALTY.

All kinds of implements and toilet articles for sale.

1304 4th Street Northwest.

Agency at THE BEE Office.

J. B. Babney,

Funeral Director

Hiring, Livery and Sale Stable carriages hired for funerals, ties, balls, receptions, etc.

Horses and carriages kept in first-class style and satisfaction guaranteed. Business at 1132 3rd Street, N. W. Main Office Branch at 222 Alfred Street, Alexandria, Va.

Telephone for Office Main 1727 Telephone call for Stable Main 1482 5.

Our Stables, In Freeman's Alley

Where I can accommodate fifty horses. Call and inspect our new and modern caskets and investigate our methods of doing first-class work.

1132 3rd St. N. W.

J. H. DABNEY,

Proprietor.

BRAVE MOUNTAIN GIRL.

Miss Kellogg's Wild Ride on the Back of an Elk and Her Almost Miraculous Escape.

Among the applicants for the position of game warden for Routt and Rio Blanco counties, in Colorado, is Miss Emma Kellogg, a young woman of nerve who boasts many an adventure.

The most thrilling experience of which she tells is a wild ride on the back of an elk. While out in the hills one day she came suddenly on an angry bull elk. She had leaned her gun against a tree, and before she could get it the elk was upon her.

She took refuge in a sapling and tried to hold the animal's antlers



ANGRY BULL APPROACHED.

around it, but her strength was not sufficient and the elk broke away. Miss Kellogg took advantage of a moment's respite to climb a tree and sat on the first limb. This angered the elk more than ever, and he gave the tree such a bump that Miss Kellogg fell off.

She would have been stamped to death by the animal's sharp hoofs had it not been that luckily she fell on the elk's back. Then, with great presence of mind, she grasped the antlers and held on for dear life.

Away they went, the crazed animal dashing through the trees with the velocity of an express train. Up hills and across valleys the animal sped, jumping over the rocks with tremendous leaps that almost unseated the frightened rider.

The elk darted through some thick brush where overhanging branches came low down in order to brush the rider off. But the terrified animal miscalculated about its antlers and got caught in the branches. It struggled and struggled, but could not get loose, and it was but the work of a moment for the intrepid mountain girl to kill the captive animal by cutting its throat with her hunting knife.

A Good Thing for Heaven.

The late Dr. Parker, of London, was arguing with a man on the problem of continued existence, and as Mr. Parker was at the door the friend finally declared: "The fact is, I am an annihilationist. I believe that when I die that will be the end of me." "Thank God for that!" declared the doctor, and banged the door.

IF YOU WANT A PLACE



To Board ADVERTISE IN THE WASHINGTON BEE

..HOTEL Clyde..

475 Missouri Ave. N W FIRST-CLASS ACCOMMODATIONS FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN...

BOARD AND LODGING MRS. ALICE E. HALL, Prop'r.

Go to HOLME'S Hotel

333 Va. Ave., S. W. For The Best Afro-American Accommodation in the District.

—European and American Plan— Bar Stocked with fine Wines, Imported Brandy and pure old Rye Whiskey

Best Line Cigars Good Room 5 & 10c and Lodging 50c 75c & \$1.00 Comfortably heated by steam.

Give us a Call— JAMES OTTOWAY HOLMES Prop Washington, D. C.

THE PEOPLE'S FARMERS & MERCHANTS

Boarding and Lodging Hotel

Mrs. Fannie Mitchell is at her home quite sick.

Capt. Gray, the Commanding Officer of the Washington Patriarch has been quite ill for several days.

Dr. Bruce Evans was in Indianapolis, Indiana last week, and a conference with the city president relative to taking more lively interest in industrial education.

Dr. Geo. H. Richardson has been promoted to eighteen hundred dollars in the Sixth Auditor's Office and Mr. Geo. W. Jackson to sixteen hundred dollars. Both are worthy promotions.

The many friends of Lawyer W. C. O. may be pleased to know that his son Willie, whose leg was broken April 22nd last, has so far recovered to be out again. He was placed under the care of Dr. Warfield of Freedmen's Hospital.

Miss Bessie Hamilton, the well known and popular soprano singer of the Asbury Church Choir, will sing at the Dedication Exercises of the True Reformers Hall, July 15. Miss Hamilton has also received a call out west but she has not decided to accept as yet.

Mr. W. B. Harris of the Bureau of Internal Revenue, Treasury Department, was elected Monday evening last by the members of Bloom of Youth Lodge, No. 1368 G. U. O. of O. F., to represent that Lodge in the D. G. Lodge which meets September next.

The funeral of Miss M. H. Hunter, wife of Mr. Samuel Hunter, 122 L St., N. W., took place from the 19th Street Baptist Church, Friday afternoon last. She was a member of Silver Queen, Household of Ruth, G. U. O. of O. F. and several other fraternal societies. Interment at Harmony Cemetery.

THE POLICE COURT JUDGESHIP.

Many Candidates. Members of the Bar Opposed to the Present Incumbents. President Roosevelt will be asked to appoint New Men.

The terms of Judges Scott and Kimball will expire the last part of this year as Judges of the Police Court. A petition is being circulated against the retention of both Judges. There are several members of the bar who would not doubt accept the positions. The friends of Justice Bundy will urge him. Prosecuting Attorney J. L. Pugh will be strongly urged. Justice Samuel Mills, J. B. Moulton and many others will enter the field as the year grows less. The opposition to Judge Kimball by the bar is almost unanimous.

ACT QUICKLY.

If in quest of a home above the ordinary and still within the reach of a moderate purse, I take pleasure in commending to your attention one of the substantial gray bricks on the south side of Spruce St. N. W., between 9th and 10th, has 8 rooms, bath, furnace, etc., lot 30 x 100 feet. The house was constructed for comfort and roominess was the watchword of the planner. Price only \$3,800; you cannot duplicate building and ground for the price were they in an undesirable neighborhood.

2432 7th st., N. W., is a neat, well built 6 room, pressed brick with bath etc. It will make a pleasant home or a substantial investment. Property in that end of the town is enhancing, and if the size of the house suits you, better drop me a card at once and have the matter fixed up. Price \$2,500; \$200 cash, balance \$20 per month.

John C. Keelan,
245 Elm St. N. W.

National Ex-Slave Congress. Memphis, Tenn., July 24-26, 1903. Under the auspices of the N. I. Council of America. Reduce rates have been granted on all railroads in the United States. This is a chance for tourists to see the great father of waters the great Mississippi.

Particulars write, Stanley P. Mitchell, Pres., 503 D St. N. W. P. S. 34 states will be represented delegates will come from 1400 councils, a commissioner will be elected to wait upon King Edward of England.

National Educational Association. Boston, July 6-10, 1903. Very low rates.

Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. Tickets on sale from all points East of Ohio River on July 3d to 6th, valid for return not later than July 15th 1903, inclusive. For full information concerning time of trains, fares and stop-overs, call on or address Ticket Agents Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.

Imperial Council, Mystic Shrine. Saratoga, July 7-10, 1903. Very low rates.

Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. Tickets on sale from all points East of Ohio River on July 6th and 7th, valid for return until July 10th, 1903 inclusive. For full information concerning time of trains, fares and stop-overs, call on or address Ticket Agents, Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.

John Daley,
Dealer in Fine
Wines, Liquors and Cigars
300 2d St. N. W.

Christian Endeavor Convention. Denver, July 9-13, 1903. Very low rates.

Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. Tickets on sale from all points East of Ohio River on July 6th 7th and 8th, valid for return trip until August 31st, 1903. For full details concerning time of trains, fares and stop-overs apply to Ticket Agents, Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.

Rpworth League Convention. Detroit, July 16-19, 1903. Very low rates.

Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. Tickets on sale from all points East of Ohio River on July 14th and 15th, valid for return leaving Detroit not later than July 20th, 1903. For full information concerning time of trains, fares and stop-overs, call on Ticket Agents Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.

PEOPLE'S New Dairy Lunch

308 12th Street, N. W.

BILL OF FARE.

Drip Coffee.....	3 cts
Tea.....	3 cts
Milk.....	3 cts
Pie.....	3 cts
Soup of all kinds.....	3 cts
Sandwiches.....	3 cts
Cocoa.....	5 cts
Baked Beans.....	5 cts
Franckfort Sausages.....	5 cts
Fried Liver.....	5 cts
Fried Onions.....	5 cts
Fried Bacon.....	5 cts
Beef Stew.....	5 cts
Fried Potatoes.....	5 cts
Country Sausage.....	5 cts
Milk Toast.....	10 cts
Seak.....	10 cts
Ham and Eggs.....	15 cts
Fried Chicken.....	10, 15 and 25 cts
Cigars—all popular brands	
Tobacco—Chewing and Smoking	
All kinds of Soft Drinks	

Carter & Davis Props.

DON'TS FOR THE EYES.

Don't use the eyes before breakfast. Don't read in a reclining attitude, or in bed.

Don't use the eyes when they are tired or weak from illness.

Don't bathe eyes that are inflamed with cold water. Use warm water.

Don't wear a veil with black dots, or one woven with double threads.

Don't open the eyes under water when bathing, especially in salt water.

Don't neglect to bathe the eyes occasionally in salt water. A weak solution is best.

Don't look too steadily from a car window at objects that are constantly flying past you.

Don't sleep opposite a window, or where a strong light will strike the eyes on awakening.

Don't work longer than two hours without closing the eyes and resting them for five minutes.

Don't expose the eyes to a strong light at any time, such as sunshine or gas or lamp light.

Don't sit facing a strong light. If possible, let the light fall on the work or book from over the shoulder.

Don't have colored shades on the lamps. Use white or ground glass. If you must have a colored shade, let it be green.

Don't rub the eyes by outward motion, but toward the nose, which rounds the ball and preserves the normal shape.

Don't fail to consult an oculist if you find that your eyesight is growing dim, or hesitate to wear glasses, if you need them.

Don't try to get cinders out of your eyes by rubbing. Dip a tiny camel's hair brush in oil and draw gently across the eyeball.

Don't fail to wash the eyes every night before retiring, so as to remove any dust that may have gathered on the lids during the day.

Don't give up in despair when told that a cataract is forming. In these days of advanced surgery it can be removed with little or no danger to the vision.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

SPARKS AND FLASHES.

Incandescent bulbs are supplied to Spain at 6 cents each, delivered by German manufacturers.

M. Batelli, of Geneva, by combining massage with electrization, has revived dead dogs and kept them alive for as much as 24 hours.

For suburban service, where great pull at starting is needed, the weight of the locomotive is now concentrated on the smaller drivers.

The trolley car is not drawn or pushed by the electric current at all, but is lifted again and again by the attraction of magnets for the armature coils of the motor.

Waller has studied the electrical reactions in living matter which do not occur in dead matter. The time in which there is evidence of life in eggs in an incubator, artificial or natural, is 24 to 62 hours.

A device has recently been perfected to break the ice on the third rail of electric railways, consisting of a polygonal wheel with angular or wedge-shaped faces in the tread, which cracks or breaks the ice or sheet on the rail in advance of the brush.

There was a nearly even number of electrical and gasoline motors in the National German automobile exposition just closed in Berlin. With scarcely an exception the vehicles carried the motor in front, high above the axle. A new feature was rubber tires with steel soles.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

MOST WORSHIPFUL EUREKA GRAND

Lodge of F. & A. Ancient York Masons in and for the District of Columbia on the Continent of North America.

Prince Hall (compact) has just closed a long and important session and starts out very favorable for the new year. Visiting brothers are respectfully requested to call on the Grand Master, Col. R. D. Goodman 917 4th street N. W. for information about the craft. Please bring financial card of your Lodge.

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A very complete 8 room house has been listed with me to sell or rent. The price \$5,500, precluded a sale at this time. House is complete in every respect; bath, furnace, very large rooms, finished in grained oak, and Georgia pine, screens fitted to every window. One block from Third st. car line. Now occupied by owner who will give immediate possessions. Rent \$30 per month.

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Good 6 room house bath, cellar, 10 foot alley, T street northwest between 14th and 15th, lot 16 x 100, houses in good condition; owner will sell for \$500 less than asked for surrounding property. Price \$3,050, \$300 cash, balance \$20 per month.

Third and 12th street near V two neat 6 room and bath, pressed bricks, good lots, will sell at very close price with \$100 as first payment and \$20 per month will make it yours.

M street near 23rd, 6 room pressed brick, bath, cellar, etc., in good condition, \$3,500. \$200 cash, and \$25 per month will make it yours.

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Ladies' Solid Gold Brooches, \$2.50 up to \$25.
Gents' Solid Gold Dumb-bell Sleeve buttons, \$3.50; a useful present.
Gents' 14k. Gold-filled Chains, \$2.00 warranted for five years' wear.
Gents' Diamond Sleeve Buttons, \$5 up; a little gem in each button
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Gents' Solid Gold Rings, with genuine stones, from \$4 up.
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